K.H.Ives.

Saint Andrew's College Review

St. ANDREW'S COLLEGE
ΑΝΔΡΙΖΕΣΘΕ
ΚΡΑΤΑΙΟΥΣΘΕ
AURORA

Mid-Summer
1941

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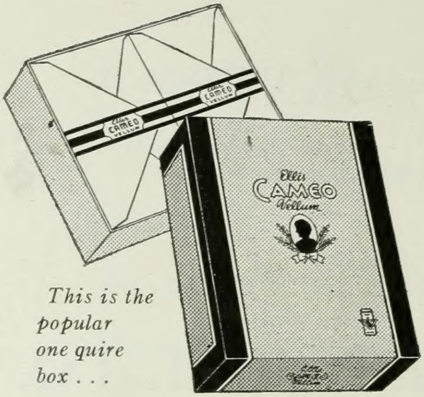

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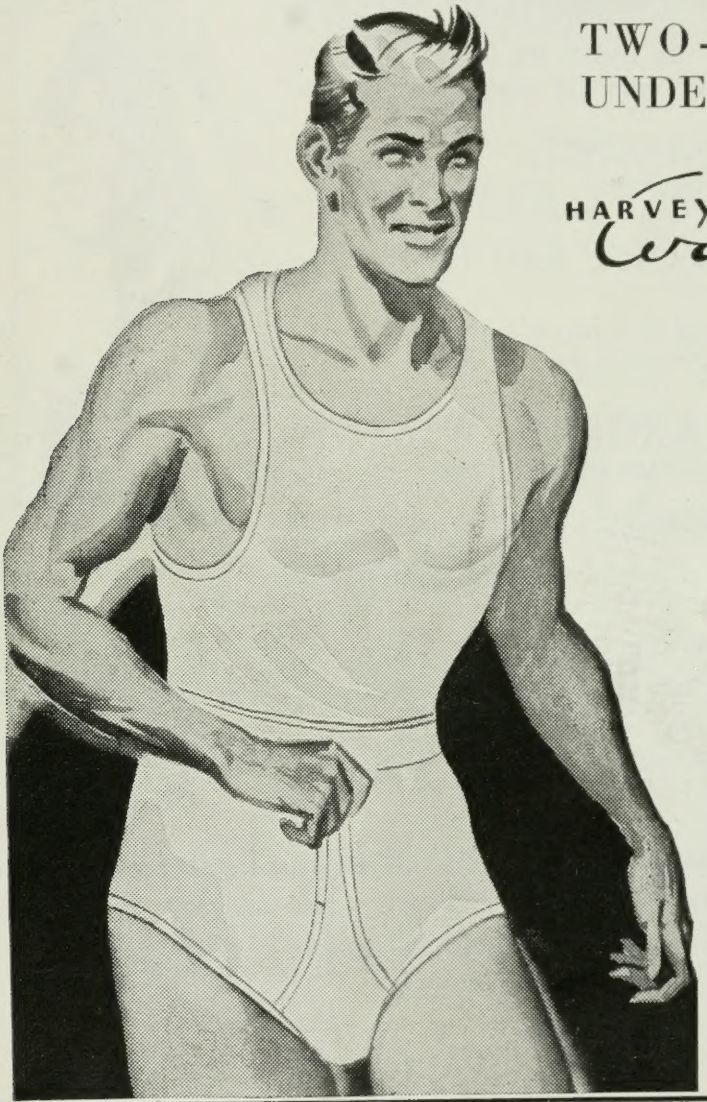

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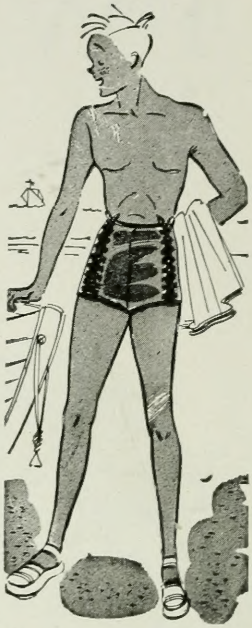

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The St. Andrew's College
Review

Mid-Summer 1941

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His Excellency the Governor General, and the Headmaster,
during Inspection of the Guard of Honour,
Prize Day, June 17th, 1941

EDITORIAL

IN order to direct the course of our lives to-day it is necessary to consider even our trivial affairs with respect to world events. For this reason not even the editorial of a School magazine would be adequately expressed unless the life of the School was portrayed in relation to the war. Although we should not let unexpected victories or defeats cause us to be slack at our present job, yet we must not forget that our Empire is fighting a life and death struggle with a powerful enemy. It is up to each one of us to do his utmost to insure final victory for the democracies. For us who are still at School that utmost is to work hard at our studies, to play hard at our games, and to sacrifice some of our pleasures in order to contribute materially to the war effort. During the last nine months the boys of St. Andrew's have kept these points in mind and the result has been a thoroughly successful year. The academic standing is still remarkably high and although some of our teams have not been as successful as last year's, yet the same spirit has pervaded the School. The most direct way in which we helped the war effort was by a War Savings Campaign carried on in the School under the direction of Mr. Wright and Mr. Ives. Exactly two thousand dollars was invested in War Savings Stamps this year at St. Andrew's. One thousand dollars of this was invested since February, 1941. It is hoped that this saving will continue through the summer holidays for at no time has Canada needed the money more urgently than now.

In addition to these investments the School has given $125 to the Canadian Red Cross, $125 to the Canadian War Services Fund. And a total sum of $200 to the St. Andrew's College War Fund. This last mentioned Fund has been augmented also by the Ladies' Guild and The Old Boys' Association, and provides cigarettes and other comforts for Andreans on Active Service Overseas. Forty dollars has also been contributed since Christmas toward the Bolton Camp Fund of the Neighbourhood Workers Association. This sum includes twenty-five dollars from Chapel Collections.

* * *

It is with sincere regret that we have learned of the departure of several members of the staff this year. After ten years as master-in-charge of Physical Education, Mr. M. G. Griffiths is leaving us to take over a position of even greater responsibility. During his years at St. Andrew's Mr. Griffiths has developed our whole department of Physical Education to a very high degree, and largely on account of this, the sports and games have always been enjoyed by the boys. His great organizing ability could hardly help but make him a success at any job which he undertakes. If he does as much good work in his new position as he has done at St. Andrew's he will be rendering a very great service to the advancement of Physical Education in Canada. Mr. Griffiths will be missed not only as a valuable master but also as a real friend of the boys. And so it is with sorrow that we say "farewell" to Mr. Griffiths and his family, wishing them continued happiness in their new surroundings.

Another great loss to the School will be Mr. J. B. Millward, who has been given leave of absence to join the Royal Canadian Air Force. Due to his varied interests, Mr. Millward has proved himself to be a very useful and valuable master. During his six years at St. Andrew's as head of the Department of English he has always had extremely good results. Two years ago Mr. Millward was asked to take charge of Macdonald House, and with characteristic enthusiasm, he willingly took over this new responsibility and has made a real success of it. Both he and Mrs. Millward will be greatly missed in the Lower School. Mr. Millward has also made a wonderful contribution on the athletic side of the School life, having been in charge of both the Basketball and the Track and Field Teams. For the last two years he has produced Championship Basketball Teams, and this spring the members of his Track and Field squad not only broke eleven school records on Sports Day but also won the District Championship at Lake Couchiching, breaking further records in doing so. We wish Mr. Millward every success in the Air Force but we hope that his absence from St. Andrew's will be of very short duration.

We are very unfortunate this year in losing Miss Robertson, the Matron of Flavelle and Memorial Houses. For six years she has worked hard serving the boys good meals and running the household work of the two Houses. Everyone likes Miss Robbie and the School will not seem quite the same without her. We sincerely hope that she will enjoy her new work and will find time to pay us frequent visits in the future.

* * *

For the last five weeks of the spring term the whole School was genuinely pleased to have Mr. Macrea with us again. Mr. Macrea spent this year at Queen's University, proceeding to the Bachelor of Arts degree. Besides taking over his former duties in the Lower School, Mr. Macrea recently became master-in-charge of the First Cricket Team.

* * *

The position left open by Mr. Griffiths is being filled by Mr. C. H. Sweeney, who has already shown his capability in organizing teams. On behalf of the School, the REVIEW would like to congratulate Mr. Sweeney on his promotion, and express the belief that the position will be ably filled.

* * *

There is a faint rumour that Mr. Wright's bans have been published recently. The bride-elect is Miss Constance Pringle. On their return this autumn, Mr. Wright will assume the duties of Master in Charge of Macdonald House, during the absence of Mr. Millward. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Wright much happiness in their new adventure.

* * *

On behalf of the School, the REVIEW would like to take this opportunity of congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Ouchterlony on the birth of a son, whom they have named David Powell.

Further congratulations are due to Mr. Ouchterlony on his recent election as President of the Casavant Society of distinguished organists.

* * *

From the new body of House Prefects, which Mr. Ketchum instituted last autumn, three more School Prefects were chosen during the first week of the Spring Term. These boys were J. E. Kilmer, W. A. Cobban, and R. L. Graham. K. M. Johnston was appointed a House Prefect at the same time.

* * *

Toward the close of the Summer Term sixteen of our senior boys left the School in order to aid in the production of essential war materials. This was done in persuance of the special provisions made by the Department of Education.

* * *

It seems that in every issue of the REVIEW we thank the Ladies' Guild for some further generosity to us. This time we would like to express our profound appreciation for the gift of four handsome chairs, which further enhance the appearance of our attractive library. We give our special thanks to those members and friends of the Guild who did the needlepoint work on the backs and seats of the chairs.

If there is anything which could rival in importance the contribution which the Guild has made to the Library, it is perhaps the providing of Scholarships, and here again the Ladies have come forward with a generous gift of $200 to be used as a scholarship "for any deserving boy in attendance at the School who, without such assistance, would not be able to complete his course." As in former years the Ladies' Guild again came to our assistance with a cheque of fifty dollars in the financing of our Cadet Corps Dance.

For all these benefits and for the many other ways in which they show their continued interest in St. Andrew's College, we should like to thank the Guild most sincerely.

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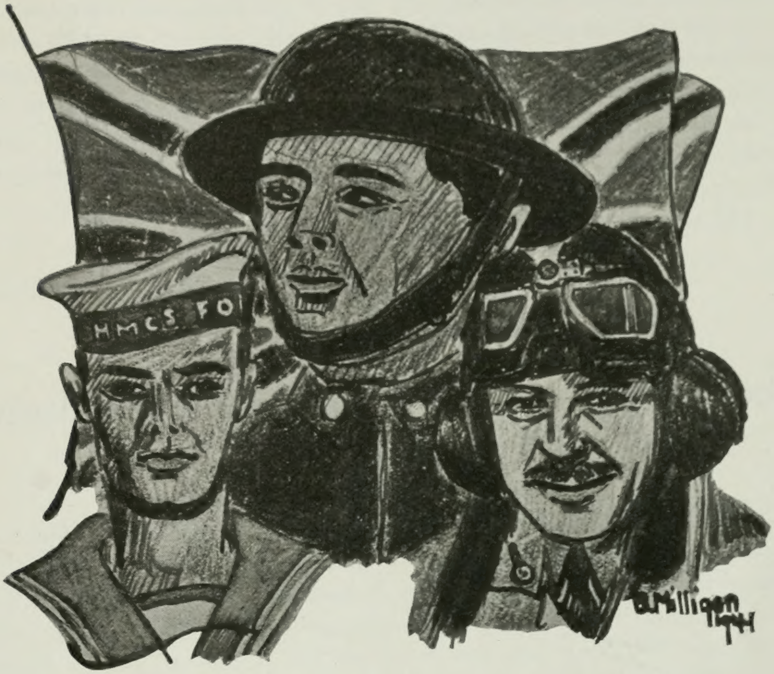


They're giving blood and toil and sweat
Let us help with the transfusion

BUY VICTORY BONDS

THE issues at stake in this War may be summarized by the one word "Democracy". Democracy is our way of life, the peaceful tolerant way of life that we have long known and loved; the way of life that permits us to worship God as we please, that gives us freedom of speech, that lets us elect our own government, and express ourselves as individuals.

Opposing us is Dictatorship—a condition in which the State has become the master, instead of the servant of the people; a condition in which freedom and originality have been sacrificed for the sake of efficiency; a condition in which the people are regimented, overburdened with duties to a monstrous State, and their will suppressed. It is an unnatural, ant-like form of government that depends on expansion for existence; a cancer-like growth that should be cut from the face of the Earth and destroyed!

If our civilization is to survive this virulent "cancer", we must have the instruments for its destruction; we must compete with, and outstrip, its machine-like efficiency. Since we do not use the peoples of servile states in our factories—we must pay for our instruments by lending our government—the government that we elected, *money*, through the purchase of Victory Bonds.

The will of millions must and shall break the will of one!

Fred Hurter, Lower VI.

The Effects of the War on the Musical World

THE war in Europe has affected practically all realms of art, but it has not affected any more seriously than music. Under the Nazi flag none of the great music centres can flourish; the gay notes are not heard any more from the famous Paris Opera; Budapest, the great procreator of so many fine musicians lies in subjection at the feet of her barbaric masters; and Vienna has changed her soft and beloved tones of Strauss Waltzes, for the hard notes of Nazi martial music.

In England, and in Germany herself, music has suffered as a result of the war, for the bombing of the churches, and of Westminster, has robbed the world of her greatest source of religious music, and the disbanding of the Berlin and London symphonies has deprived us of two of our most outstanding musical organizations.

In several other aspects, however, classical music has profited by the war. From the war-torn capitals of Europe hundreds of fine instrumentalists and composers have fled to the friendly shores of America, and because of this the people of the United States and Canada have become more music conscious than ever before. With the addition of such men institutions like the Philadelphia, and Philharmonic symphony orchestras, and the Metropolitan Opera have flourished, and have surpassed European organizations of their type.

Although we in America are happy to see so many European geniuses filter into our continent, we hope sincerely that Nazi domination of the art of music in Europe will soon be broken and that we may again hear the Paris Opera, and the sweet notes of a Danube river boat's orchestra playing The Beautiful Blue Danube.

A. Thiele, Form Lower VI.

A Soldier's Dream

There he stands in the dim gray light,
With his tartan kilts so gay—
'Tis a martial air he plays on his pipes
And says farewell to day.

Next day he's out by a far-off loch
With other men beside;
They've mounted a gun for the bombing Hun
That we may here abide.

They brought his corse to the wee gray kirk,
The parson read a prayer:
But he was away in a beauteous land—
He found his Master there.

C. G. COTTER, Form Lower VI.

The Air-raid Warden

When he lifted his eyes to the darkening skies,
He saw through the misty light
That a German plane was writing its name
In a town far away to the right.
He knew what was happening there:
The death hurtling down through the air.
He vowed that as long as his arms were strong
He would fight till the last was downed.
He swore by his troth the most terrible oath
But uttered no further sound.
Though his courage was frightfully strained
His unshattered morale remained.

DAVID SUMNER, Form IV.

Spring Is Gone

And so Spring is gone.
The chattering little stream,
Bringing down the melted, transparent snow,
Is gone.
The warm, odorous, squelching mud is gone,
And the little blood-root,
Lifting up its head so fragilely,
So laughingly.
All are gone.

And now there is this heat;
Heat, peopled with whining mosquitoes;
And the green is overdone,
The green of the trees, the grass, and everything,
Is overdone.

Spring is gone.

ANON.

Collecting Butterflies

IT is often said that the things which we notice least contribute most to the beauties of nature. I think this is particularly true in the case of our common butterfly.

The collecting and preserving of these creatures of nature is most interesting and engrossing. Have you ever given any thought to doing this as a hobby? Well this is the way you go about it.

There are three distinct steps in the collecting and preserving of any insect: capturing, killing and mounting.

The method of capturing these winged beauties is comparatively simple. The only necessities are a net of fine mesh about thirty-two inches in length with a handle about five feet long, and a quick arm. Armed with this, set out in the direction of a flower garden or green fields. It is here that the most common types are found. The butterfly is simply scooped up and the net turned over so that the insect is captured in the folds of the net.

The killing agent generally used is cyanide. A few small pieces are placed in the bottom of an airtight jar. The butterfly is removed from the net, holding it by the undersides of the wings, it is dropped into the jar. It is only a matter of a few seconds before the creature is dead.

Now comes the most delicate and the most important step; mounting the insect. Upon this depends the success of a butterfly collector. An incorrectly mounted specimen is valueless and not much to look at. For this purpose a soft wood board about five inches with a groove down the centre is required. In addition you must have at hand several extremely fine pins and strips of paper about half an inch wide. A pin about two inches long is thrust through the butterfly's body and, placing its body in the groove, the pin is pushed into the soft wood. Now, using a fine pin draw its front wings forward till the back of them is at right angles to the body. Strips of paper are now placed over the wings on either side and are secured by several pins. The antennae is now drawn forward till they form a "V" with the head. Leave the insect in this position for several days till it becomes absolutely rigid. Then remove all the pins and strips of paper with the exception of the pin through the centre of the body. Removing it from the board you have a properly stretched butterfly which you may place in your case.

D. S. McGibbon, Lower VI.

"I"

Oh I am all
And all am I;
The earth, the sea,
The distant sky.

I am the Observer;
All things relate
To me.
Without my presence
All things would cease
To be.

For I am all
And all is me;
The earth, the sky,
The mighty sea.

Fred Hurter, Jr.

The Bahamas

IN 1492 just eighteen years after he had left Genoa, a man destined to change the map of the world was appointed admiral of the then known seas. This man was Christopher Columbus. On the memorable Friday in August, 1492, he set sail, as he thought, for the Indies in the largest of the three ships that accompanied him, the *Santa Maria.*

The first landfall was made thirty-five days after leaving the bay of Palmas in the Canary Islands; and thus it was, that on October 12th, 1492, the discoverer who has carved his name in the annals of history was the first white man to set foot on any of the innumerable islands of the Bahamas; to it he gave the name of San Salvador, which is now known as Watling's Island.

Following in the wake of Columbus came an assorted variety of adventurers and treasure seekers. The first of these were the scum of the Spanish sea-ports, only interested in the transportation of the harmless Lucayan dwellers that inhabited the islands at that time to the "hell of the gold-mines" of Cuba and Espanola, or Haiti as it is now called. By the kind permission of King Ferdinand of Spain, this trade was legalized in 1509 and the indolent brown-skinned natives who would rather die than work, were nearly completely exterminated after fifty years of Spanish occupation.

Meanwhile, in 1512, Ponce de Leon, after his famous search for the Fountain of Youth in the Bahamas, turned his energies to the discovery of the Southern tip of the North American continent—Florida. Shortly following Ponce de Leon, came England's Sir Humphrey Gilbert, who set sail in 1579 amply armed with the royal right to "discover, finde, search out and view". Unfortunately or otherwise, for the "Isles of June," our ambitious Elizabethan adventurer never reached the Bahamas, for, having touched at Newfoundland, he died at sea.

During the era of Charles I, a Bermudian Governor, Captain William Sayle, was blown out of his course, and forced to seek refuge in a Bahamian creek, thus preserving his life. But Captain Sayle was not yet free from danger, for on leaving his refuge he was again blown back to the Bahamas. Thanking Providence for his lucky escape, he sung praises so loudly, that the name "New Providence" came into being. Having "thus far so nobly advanced", the fame of the Bahamas had now begun to spread to such an extent, that in 1649 the first "Elutheran adventurers" succeeded in obtaining through Parliament the right to settle and colonize any islands in the West Indies between the degrees of 24 and 29 north latitudes. These adventurers, however, turned out to be little more than criminals, and such blood-thirsty tales went back to England, that in 1680 during the reign of Charles II a grant of the Bahamas, still in theory Spanish, was made to several Carolians of good repute. The beneficiaries moreover, were given the right to make laws to the satisfaction of the free inhabitants. Without waiting for permission, the Imperialists appointed a governor who arrived in 1670 with high hopes. He was soon disillusioned, however, for no sooner had be landed than he was forcibly re-embarked for Jamaica. In 1684, a demand was made that the Bahamas be cleared of the piracy for which it was now famous, for, as the majority of European trade flowed Westward, there was never a shortage of Victims. In addition also, were the repeated attacks of the Spaniards who sacked New Providence as a matter of course.

The epoch of pirating was indeed well under way. Blackbeard was the foremost of these men whose very names struck terror into the most hardy of the Island pioneers. He is supposed to have hidden his ill-gotten gains on New Providence, but as yet no one has been able to trace them. Standing to-day as a grim reminder, is his look-out tower at the eastern end of the Island, which affords an excellent view to all who venture into its crumbling structure.

Among the Governors whose terms were short-lived in the Bahamas, is Cadwallader Jones, who quarrelled so seriously with his subjects, that they threw him into jail. From here he was released by Captain Avery who, for his own advantage, contrived to implant in the citizens respect for his Majesty's representatives. This particular escapade paid Avery "twenty pieces of eight and two pieces of gold".

In addition to Blackbeard, there were a number of other pirates, of whom Captain Evans was one; Sir Henry Morgan, first of the infamous "Brethern of the coast", another. Succeeding Vane, was Rackham, whose name connects him with the two women pirates of the day, Mary Read, and Anne Bonny. The former of whom was in the Bahamas when Captain Woodes Rogers offered the King's pardon. She accepted, and sailed again as a privateer. The existing difference between a pirate and a privateer, was one of minute importance. If caught a pirate was hanged, a privateer imprisoned.

After his release, Mr. Jones, realizing the responsibility of his task resigned. His successor, a Mr. Trot, was not what could be termed as "highly successful". During his stay, "wrecking" flourished and, indeed, so did Nassau. Phips, the next in line to be appointed Governor, appreciating the folly of such an action declined the offer, and submitted the position to Mr. Webb. Mr. Webb, an enterprising gentleman, sold his office to a mulatto. A Governor, Mr. Hascott, was then sent out to reorganize the chaos that existed. In the end, both the mulatto and Hascott were imprisoned, and Mr. Lightwood elected. This man's stupidity was incredible, for in spite of the continuous harassing by the Spaniards, he allowed the island garrison to wane to such an extent, that they were helpless. When again the Spaniards came, after three months, they took away every human on the island that they could catch. When the next Governor, Mr. Birch, landed, it was upon an absolutely deserted island. Birch was the last of the thirteen unsuccessful Governors that the Crown had appointed. They then sent Rogers.

Woodes Rogers, a reformed pirate, was made Governor of New Providence by George I in an effort of "setting a thief to catch a thief". This experiment to a degree was highly successful. Rogers during his lifetime had been a very remarkable man. We are told, that on taking up his post as Governor, he granted 1,000 pardons, and subsequently hanged nine men. This man was exceptional because he survived two terms of office, and because in the eleven years of his Governorship, he not only created a House of Assembly, but forced the "Brethern of the coast" to resort to husbandry. His coat of arms is that which was adopted as the Seal of the Colony.

In 1782 Nassau was captured for the last time by the Spaniards. But by the Treaty of Versailles, the Bahamas were ceded to Britain in 1729. At the termination of the American War of Independence there was a great influx of United Empire Loyalists into the British islands of the Bahamas. They migrated in thousands, bringing all their worldly possession that they were able to carry with them. In this way the Bahamas became very rich indeed. These Loyalists opposed the Governor of that time, Sir James Smythe, in many ways. The foremost of these, was the unlawful slaving, that produced labour for the plantation owners, and at the same time was exceedingly profitable for those engaged in the trade. Wreckers again came into being, but found it more valuable to report slavers, than to partake of their own profession.

The next Governor to try his luck was one Mr. Balfour. He fought for the slave rights, but again was not very successful. When Abolition of the slave trade came about in England in 1834, it was not recognized in the Bahamas until four years later. Finally, resigned to their fate, the planters now deprived of their free labour, left the Islands, giving their houses and property to slaves. The slaves who believed that they could live without working soon allowed plantations to fall into disuse, and agriculture produce fell to practically "nil". The inhabitants then took to the sea for a living.

We now come to the era of the American Civil War. The Confederate blockade-runners of the Southern States brought a new prosperity to the Bahamas. "The imports which in 1860 did not reach a quarter of a million sterling had risen by 1864 to within sight of five and a half millions". At the end of this war, during which five Governors had been elected, the Islanders fell into their usual indolence.

In 1921 the Bahamians took to Bootlegging contraband liquor to the States with a new vigour, thus carrying out their age old ambition of getting rich quickly. It was during this as usual lawless period, that great changes were wrought. Many buildings sprang up, the harbour accommodation was vastly improved upon, and other such changes as are still in evidence. When at last the Prohibition period came to an end, the Islands continued to prosper, tourists began to come in small numbers, and merchants began to take their businesses seriously, forgetting that there had ever been a time when even their dry-goods had been used in back-rooms to cover crates of whiskey, gin, and rum.

The hurricanes of 1926 and 1929 having disposed of the majority of flimsy shacks and huts, new buildings greatly resembling American architecture came into being. Ever since then Nassau and the Bahamas have enjoyed an increasing amount of tourist trade, and in general, prosperity of a less blood-thirsty nature has been their lot. To-day, owing to the residence of the Duke and Duchess of Windsor, an even higher level of success has been theirs.

Harry B. Sands, Form V.

Nassau

1 Across the swelling rises of the ever-blue Atlantic,
Serenely nests an island 'midst a world of peace and war;
An island truly beautiful, as fits a mind romantic;
A land of rippling breezes o'er a misty moonlit shore.
A trickling stream is often seen
'Neath palms of green and brown;
A sky of blue, o'er sparkling dew,
O'erlooks a sleepy town.
2 A little horse and buggy takes you 'round the country-side
To see the sights of Nassau and the quaintest little streets;
The harbour with its fishing boats a-sailing with the tide;
The market and its fish-stalls with the boxes meant for seats.
A morn departs, an evening starts
With a trip to a sheltered bay;
A sudden whim for a cooling swim;
There's nothing more to say.
3 A beautiful crimson sun is drawn towards the silent sea;
Vivid streaks of scarlet mixed with purple wend their way
Across a varied sky and overlook a tiny cay.
And so begins a perfect night and ends a perfect day.

David Sumner, Form IV.

The Escape of the Galley Slaves

The winds were blowing and the waves were high
All over this cruel sea,
But the longboat pushed ever onward, on
With its crew who were finally free.

They had planned this escape for days and nights
And, when it was time to strike,
They slipped off their chains, which were carefully filed,
And escaped in the dead of night.

Slave after slave crept out of the hold
Till all were crouching on deck,
Then they noiselessly pounced on the sentry's back,
Whom they drowned with a weight 'round his neck.

Slave after slave climbed down to the boat
Which was lowered but a moment before
At the side to the lee on the storm covered sea
Each man took his place at an oar.

The hard part was past; they were all free at last
From the whip, and the drum, and the chains.
Each pulled on his oar as never before
In hope of fulfilling his aims.

J. GARRATT, Form IV.

PRINCEPS SENATUS

UPPER SIXTH

Front Row—G. A. O'Brien, D. C. Hunter, A. S. Rutter, J. E. Davis, W. A. Cobban, G. H. C. Stobie, Dr. Robinson, J. L. Jarvis, G. R. Sewell, R. L. Graham, R. G. Kilgour, R. D. Robson, A. F. Moss.

Back Row—K. M. Johnston, F. H. Hopkins, C. W. Shaw, J. R. Good, W. M. McPherson, J. E. Kilmer, H. S. Hendrie, H. J. Cody, J. C. Robertson, K. W. Morris, C. C. Tanner.

A Most Lamentable State of Affairs

FEW people have gone jogging down the Mall, harking to the chatter of the cheery Cockney cabby, or have seen the panting steeds replaced by fresh in the days of the Blankshire express, that have not thrilled at the usefulness of the horse: the pretty, skittish horse, the panting, snorting horse, or the trusty plodding mare. Some people find the motion of a horse uncomfortable, and others have mal de mer in a railway carriage, but here is the perfect compromise. The gentle regular motion of a four-wheeler is inducive to the deepest meditation, yet one remains sensible of one's surroundings. The horse-drawn carriage is our English heritage. In early days, some Britons were bearing a Roman emperor to York in a litter. Being weary of their task, they placed their burden on a horse-drawn cart, and His Obeisity was borne to York, where he established a precedent and it became the fashion for emperors to die at York. Thus the horse has found its way to English hearts. But there is a diabolic invention which threatens this favour'd beast.

It moves, it travels, but there is no horse! It snorts, it grunts, but still there is no horse! Where the horse used to be has been built a Trojan horse, an automaton, ruled by levers and wheels, fed lamp oil, and dangerous. And truly it is Trojan—once this evil has won the hearts of the mob, gone will be our horses, our cabbies and even our prejudice!

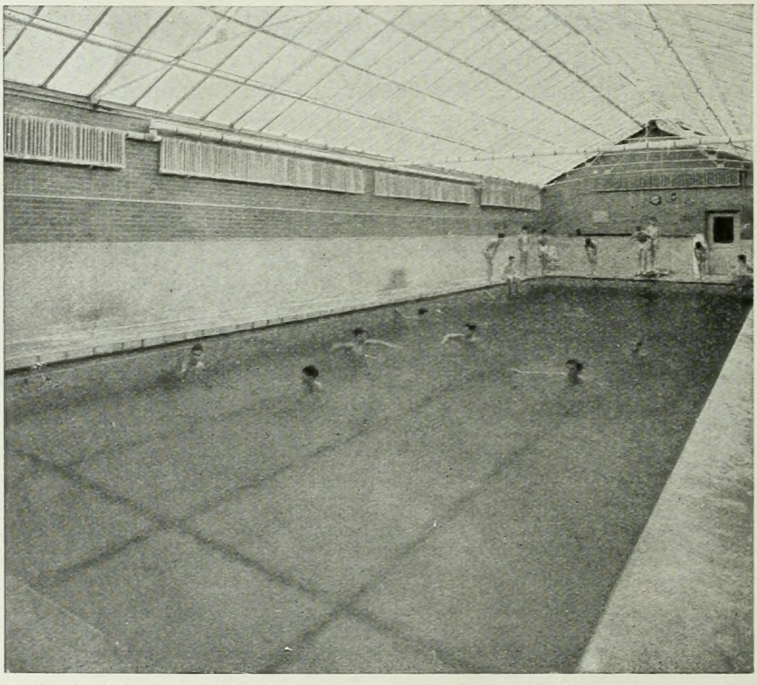
Alas! my pen is vicious and, like a horse, runneth away. I was walking along one of London's more fashionable streets, when I was approached by one of these contraptions. The driver was a bearded well-groomed young man, with a pretty young wife beside him. He sat high in a leather-covered seat, where he kept up a perpetual grasping of levers and turning of wheels. His "horse" was low, thick and mongrel, seemingly contrived of saucepans and cast iron; it was in a state of constant motion, spluttering and heaving like a steam engine. But no beautiful black and tempting coal was fed this creature, only oil, coarse oil, such as is served with garlic and quinine in Soho (Just-a leetle more spahget, Meester Crackpot?). I have never made an intimate study of the steam-engine, because of its plebeian origin. But on no steam engine is to be found the assortment of impossible devices which the "horse" displays.

As the vehicle approached, the snortings and rumblings increased. Lest I should incur its wrath I walked close to the wall, on tiptoe. Suddenly it came to a halt with a shriek and a grumble. The driver jumped down, muttered "Carburettor" in a mystic undertone to his wife, and proceeded to tear the "horse" to pieces. Such a performance of barbarism I have never seen. With strange blunt weapons he tore small round pieces from the "horse's" vitals, which he replaced with tender care; at once he removed something from another part of the machine. Terrified lest the thing called "Carburettor" should become unruly, I stole away. My last glimpse of the scene was horrifying: the man was in front of the "horse", turning a handle rapidly, and the entire vehicle was heaving and purring like a tiger at bay.

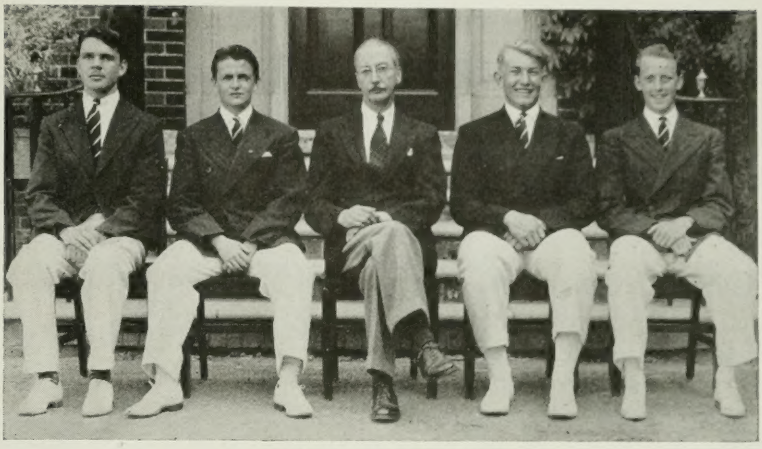
Today I asked a question in the Commons about this new vehicle. I considered it of such national importance that I attracted the attention of the Home Secretary to it. He explained that the matter was being carefully looked into. In the meantime, he said, the general public would be assured of the safety of the device, and he had been assured by an eminent mechanic that the contraption was contrived according to well-defined laws of nature. To which defence I replied with stoic fortitude and absolute silence. I shall make a detailed report for the perusal of my constituents, who, since I sent a telegram announcing the appearance of the horseless buggy, have been in great suspense.

(Memoirs of a Crackpot)

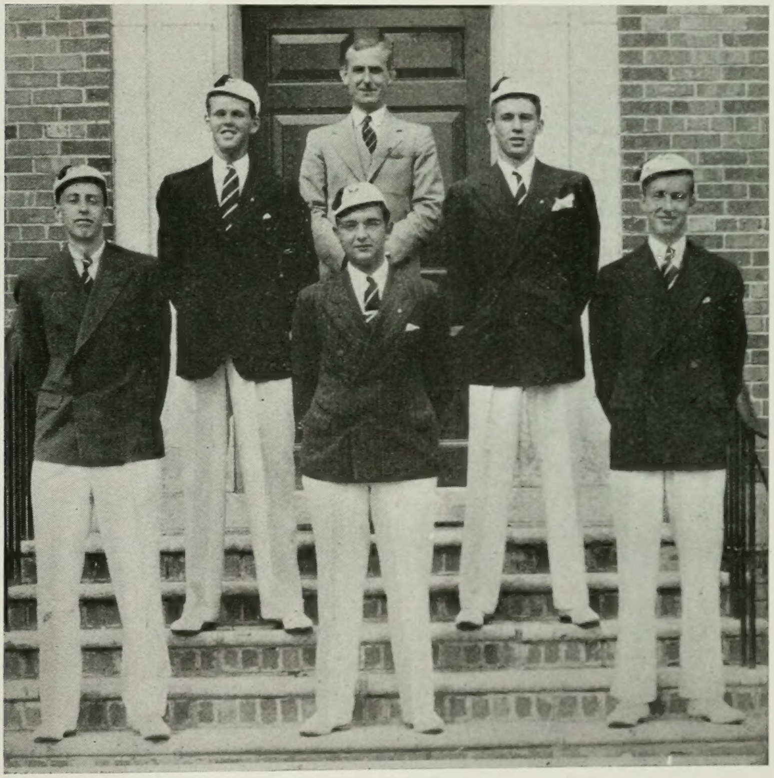
(NOTE. I could not refrain from offering this small piece of prose to the public. I found among the rubbishy manuscripts of Crackpot. It was dated June 3rd, 1898—C. G. Cotter.)



Sir John Eaton Memorial Pool, the invaluable gift of Lady Eaton.



HOUSE PREFECTS
L. to R.—A. S. Rutter, J. R. Good, Mr. Laidlaw, W. M. McPherson, K. M. Johnston.



SCHOOL PREFECTS
Front Row—W. A. Cobban, R. L. Graham, J. E. Kilmer.
Middle Row—J. E. Davis, W. B. Gourlay.
Back Row—Mr. Ketchum, Headmaster.

Penetanguishene

THE oldest town in Ontario is Penetanguishene, which is located ninety-one miles north of Toronto on Penetanguishene Bay. Its history dates as far back as 1615, when Samuel de Champlain landed with his exploring party on the shores of the beautiful land locked harbour, and pronounced it suitable for a colony. Here was the birthplace of modern civilization in Ontario. Here also was located a French trading post, and in the neighbourhood was the first mission established by the Recollet Fathers, who were in Huronia before the Jesuits. In the Indian village of Caragouha, a few miles north-west from Penetanguishene, was celebrated the first Catholic mass held in Ontario. Etienne Brulé, the famous explorer, was buried on the shore of Penetanguishene Bay, after being killed by the Indians. With the retreat of the Jesuits to Quebec after the Iroquois massacre, Penetanguishene was abandoned until the beginning of the nineteenth century, when the British military authorities established a strong fort at the mouth of the harbour. The harbour saw some of the most stirring battles in the war of 1812. Only a few years ago the remains of an American battleship, the *Tigress,* were recovered from the bay, and may be seen at Huronia Park. This fort was maintained at Penetanguishene almost until Confederation. Many of the log homes of the military pensioners are to be seen leading to the old fort site, where the military officers quarters still stand. The famous and picturesque old church, built to give the nation's defenders the privileges of religion, recently celebrated its 100th anniversary.

J. NETTLETON, Form V.

Requiescat

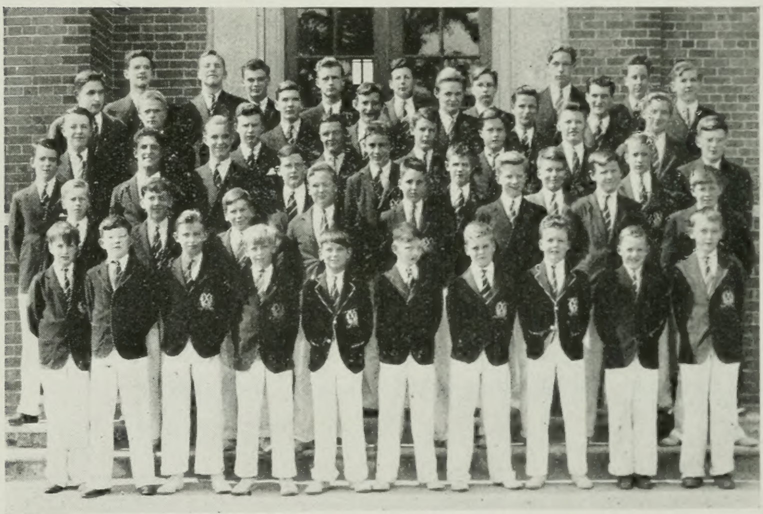
Beneath the dying fires of the dull red sun;
Under the blue-black sky, the thin cold wind
Blows dismally o'er the shifting sands that cover
All that ever was upon this Earth.
This Earth that once was green and teemed with life;
Warmed by a bright and friendly sun that shone
On wide seas, high mountains, and rich luxuriant lands.
This Earth that saw the slow ascent of man,
His struggles, strifes; his works, his hopes, his dreams:
Now all is gone, as if it had never been—
Buried by the shifting sands. . . .

FRED HURTER, JR.

Pine and Moon

On the heath, in charred black gorse-beds,
Slimy, hideous, mocking waste,
In the thunder, towering, brooding,
Bat-filled, groaning, interlaced
With the laughs of shrieking lightning
Dancing madly through the night,
Stands a pine, harsh, all-resisting,
Proud in gauntness, calm in might.

And the clouds, in clotted turmoil
Flying through the bloody sky,
Ridge on ridge, in writhing blackness,
Cannot hide the moon on high.
She, in all her soothing brightness,
Calmly looks through strife with love,
While the pine-tree, lean, majestic
Fiercely lifts itself above. J. JARVIS, Upper VI.



NEW BOYS

1st Row—W. R. P. Bourne, S. A. Marks, R. V. Worling I, A. J. S. Fletcher III, D. G. Worling II, A. C. Hewitt, W. P. Louis, W. D. M. Ingram, R. M. Opie II, J. T. Marsden.
2nd Row—D. S. Fletcher I, C. A. Hirsch, P. S. Fletcher II, R. D. Knox II, B. G. Burns, L. C. Heit, H. A. Stevenson, P. Lazenby.
3rd Row—D. R. P. Sumner, J. D. Ballon, R. K. Jones, G. G. Dingman, J. F. Hepburn, H. B. Shepard, W. J. Elder, I. S. Murray.
4th Row—J. B. Wynne, J. C. Robertson, J. W. Calhoun, W. McD. Lang, T. M. Adamson, A. G. Geils, J. W. Kennedy.
5th Row—A. M. Hurter, J. K. Temby, R. W. T. Opie I, W. B. Lappin, D. S. MacGibbon, C. D. Boothe, R. W. Nicholls.
6th Row—C. C. Tanner, W. McE. Hueston I, W. A. Mackenzie I, G. H. C. Stobie, R. McL. Lightbourn, J. L. Jarvis, G. R. Sewell, H. O'C. Mulkey.

Timmins

TIMMINS is a medium size town up north. It started off with only a few shacks, but when the Hollinger mine was found, many prospectors came to live here. When the mine began to boom and men were wanted to work it, the town soon grew; and inside of two years it had a population of three thousand people. That was in the year 1915. The Hollinger mine became so prosperous that a whole town was united, and by the year 1920, there were at least eight churches in the town, and a population of ten thousand. When the town became that large, schools were built all over the place, and the total came to six schools. At that time when the town was populated with ten thousand people, one thousand were miners, and the rest of the population were mostly foreigners. Soon the town became larger and larger; shows were erected, and now we have a population of thirty thousand, three-quarters Italians, Finns, French, and other foreign elements, fourteen churches, and twelve schools.

The Hollinger mine grew larger and richer every year, and up till now, it is the second richest and largest mine in the world. The mine was named after Benny Hollinger, who first staked the mine way back in 1910. Timmins, the town, was named after Noah Timmins, the man who really put the Hollinger mine on its way to success. The Hollinger mine not only made many people rich, but also made a town out of a wilderness, and has opened up the real parts of Northern Ontario. It also made Timmins a rich and prosperous town with lovable and peaceful people, till disturbed by outsiders. The Hollinger also gave people ideas of looking for other mines, and that started the real mining boom in Ontario. After the Hollinger was found, many others came in sight such as the Lake Shore, McIntyre, Dome, Paymaster, and many others. Timmins is surrounded by many other towns, and if anyone wants to make a lot of money, and lead a quiet life, come up to Timmins; a mucker's paradise.

W. MINTHORN, Form IV.

Self

There was a man once.
And he saw the boughs of the trees swaying in the approved, graceful manner,
And the bold white paint-strokes of the clouds across the glad, free sky.

But he knew, of course, that the sky wasn't glad or free,
And as for the gracefulness of the boughs, why, the drug store round the corner could have swayed as well.
These things didn't do anything in any particular manner,
It was just as *he* saw them, how they reappeared in himself.
Self, self, self, that's what it was.
Those flowers that had been laughing gently the other day,
Were now gibing, . . . gibing.
And that bird overheard, with its senseless, reiterated cheep-cheep, cheep-cheep,
Really *was* senseless,
And was not *deliberately* jerking fish-hooks through the soft, shrinking flesh of his mind.
All these things were senseless,
The hurrying, liquid brook was senseless,
And the strained, grinning cactus,
As emotionless as a dusty aspidestra;
While he himself made them all responsive inside himself.
His misery was the old, broken, sodden brown bracken;
His joy was the bright crumpled-red bursting of the poppy, from its cool green,
And he could not escape; there was no way of escape
To their silly senselessness.
He was bound up, chained,
To himself.

J. L. JARVIS.

The Mule Train Mystery

IT was now over thirteen days since we left Mexico City determined to reach the West coast. Although we had previously decided that we should spend no money on this trip, we had little difficulty in getting transportation. At the head of the Lerma River, our starting point, we luckily met a poor fisherman who, travelling alone, offered to take us down the river, provided we paddled the canoe. We accepted; and travelled with him for several miles. Later we patched up an old deserted canoe which carried us to the foothills of the mighty Sierras. Here we abandoned our craft in order to reach a small town from which mule trains departed regularly for the West Coast.

Situated at the mouth of a deep *cañon*, this *pueblo* is wholly composed of the workmen from the nearby nitrate mine. Since there is no other means of transporting this material to the coast, mule trains are extensively used. The town itself was an old Indian *pueblo*, built perhaps around a mission church. The roofs of the brightly painted houses were of red tile, and the only traffic on its stone streets was ox-carts and mules. The *pueblo* looked cheerful enough, but the people, strangely, seemed to regard us coldly; turning their heads away or eyeing us suspiciously. What surprised us most, however, was that no one laughed; no one smiled; all seemed to regard one another as enemies, passing each other without the customary *"Buenos dias"*.

We arrived late in the afternoon and, finding no place to stay or any rooms to let, we consulted the local barber, who, as is always the case, knew everybody's business except his own. He explained the situation to us.

"It's all because men are killed and mules mysteriously stolen, according to the *péons*, by some strange creature, striking between *el cañon del Zorro* and *el Diablo's* moor, that no mule hand is eager to leave for the mountains; some even refuse to go. The whole population is worried," he added.

"Which seems natural enough," I answered.

"Si, si," he continued, "especially if what the *péons* say about him is true!"

"I'll bite," I said, "what *do* they say about it?"

"Well, he's supposed to be a creature of tremendous strength, and great agility; sometimes carrying away as much as 150 pounds of nitrate. No man has ever seen him--*and lived*!"

I laughed, "When do we start, José?" I asked my travelling companion.

"As soon as the next mules leave," he answered.

The barber looked at us mystified, "You don't intend to . . ."

"Si," I interrupted, "When does the next mule train leave?"

"At dawn."

Since it was impossible to get a job on the mule trains if you were not a *péon*, we traded our clothes and knapsacks for Indian garb and three-foot *sombreros*. Thus clothed we easily overcame this handicap, and early morning saw us getting acquainted with the gentle art of mule herding.

For three days the train plodded onward, through treacherous paths, high mountains and green valleys. We were becoming impatient, for nothing was heard or seen, and the trip was proving monotonous. The *péons*, however, were of a different mind, for fear was clearly written on their faces; they talked in low voices, casting fearful glances at the mountains. We were entering *el cañon del Zorro*.

The whole caravan began to move forward hesitantly, the *péons* quaking with fear. *El cañon del Zorro* was the danger point. When we had crossed most of it, and saw the open moor ahead of us, they broke into a run, beating the mules furiously, and spurring them onward with shouts. We reached the moor tired and out of breath, but the facts were conclusive—nothing had happened.

It was getting late now, and the last rays of the setting sun cast grotesque shadows over the dismal moor—*el Diablo's* moor. At some distance, the fading light brought to our view an enormous mansion, half hidden in a cluster of weeping willows. It was apparently inhabited, for a light was shining from an upper window.

Pablo, the chief mule hand, called us together for a conference, and for a long time we debated whether to camp in the moor, or near the house. Since we mule hands are very superstitious, we naturally preferred the house.

When we arrived, however, the house took a different aspect; it seemed deserted. The central fountain with its statute of Cupid, was dry; moss and creeping vines covered the four marble pillars forming the face of the old colonial mansion; the gardens were unkempt; weeds and rushes covered what had perhaps been the front lawn; and some parts of the roof had fallen in. Yet, we had seen a light. This frightened the *péons* again, and we decided not to camp here, but beside the old stables which were at some distance from the house. Putting the mules away securely in the ruined stables, we hastened to build a fire, and in an hour were all ready for the night.

The glowing crackling flames raised the spirits of the men, who, bringing out their guitars, sang until sleep overcame us. It was my turn to watch the fire for the first part of the night. Two hours passed uneventfully; I lay on the ground near the fire, and at different intervals stood up and refueled it. It must have been about one o'clock when I began to doze off, and finally went to sleep.

Suddenly I was roughly awakened by José; the mules had begun to neigh. Something was disturbing them. Posing as mule hands, we could not very well produce a flashlight, so we had to stumble to the stables in the dark. The mules were in a terrible commotion; neighing frenziedly, and pounding against the sides of their stalls. Other strange sounds were mingled with these—we struck a match—three large cats, their shaggy coats dripping blood, were fighting in the dirt, shrieking and clawing over a red blob on the ground. The sudden flare of the match frightened them away, and we saw the cause of the fight—mule meat. Though mangled to a gory pulp. we could still identify it, for one side was covered with hair. What drew our attention most, however, was its queer shape; it obviously had been cut by a knife.

The *péons* were now running toward us; they glanced at the mule meat and then at the stables. They counted the mules, none was missing; they counted them again, but still they were all there. We glanced at each other with the same question in our eyes: where did the mule meat come from, and who cut it? No one tried to answer this question, and no one said anything, so taking advantage of the opportunity I made light of the situation, and told them to go back to bed. They murmured for a while and then went back to the camp reluctantly. No sooner had we re-entered the camp, when again the mules were in an uproar.

"It's those cats again," said José, "perhaps they want to eat our mules."

"Cats don't use knives," I answered.

Since the *péons* were very superstitious, they refused to go back, but when I argued that it was probably only a thief who was trying to steal the mules, they took courage, and picking up enormous clubs moved silently toward the stables. They were very surprised when I produced a flashlight. It was pitch dark and silent in the stables when we arrived. Fearing the thief had fled, we shone the flashlight; a long shaft of light pierced the night; a mule was missing; and with it four sacks of nitrate. I hurried to the vacant stall, and with the aid of my flashlight I found what I sought—fresh foot prints in the mud. They were gigantic, and judging by their depth, were made by an enormous man. Whoever it was, had plenty of time to escape, for we had been away from the stable long enough for him to saddle the mule and give it a saircut besides. We followed the prints of mule and man, which were clearly visible on the soft sod of the boggy moor. Picking up a ferocious looking club, I set off in pursuit of the thief. For some time we followed each other in Indian fashion, twisting and turning through a dense growth of scraggy slash pine. The prints were becoming more and more obscure; at length we lost sight of them altogether. The general course, however, clearly led to the house. We made our way towards it; not easily, for the bog had virtually turned into a swamp, and now and then we sank to our knees in the muddy stagnant water, covered almost completely with green slime and rushes. Frogs and mosquitos kept up a continuous chorus as we plodded on. At last we arrived at the house, and examined it as best we could in the darkness, since I did not dare to turn on my light. We picked up the trail again near the servants' quarters, and followed it to a spot where, much to our horror and surprise, we found large puddles of fresh blood and heaps of old bones—mule bones. There were about three dozen mule skeletons in one pile, and others were dying, suspended from a wire. We followed the trail of blood for a few paces, and found our mule—dead. We had stumbled on the hide-out of the "Terror of the Mountain."

I turned to the *péons*; they were staring at the mule speechless. Their faces mirrored their thoughts, and seeing this I myself was terrified. What had happened to the mule might happen to us! My courage crumbled, and I was about to run, when I was stopped by my friend.

"Buck up, we're eighteen against one, and we have him cornered," he said, "follow me."

Gripping our *machetes* and clubs with trembling hands, we followed him to the house, up a flight of creaky, rotted steps, that almost didn't hold us, and thus entered the back door. We entered what had once been the kitchen. It was sparsely furnished, but it seemed that it had been used recently, for we found no dust or cobwebs as in all the other rooms, but pots, pans and newly used supplies. From the kitchen we entered a long panelled chamber, once the dining room. It was deserted; all the furniture, seventeenth century style, was covered with dust and cobwebs. They were probably valuable antiques. Without disturbing anything we moved through the door into the main hall, joining the front door.

From the foot of a beautiful spiral marble staircase, we swept the room with our flashlights; it was in the same condition as the dining room—decaying. A great, exquisitely carved lamp hung above us from a chain, the candles unburnt, the metalwork rusted. As we followed the bright sweep of the light, we noticed footprints in the thick dust and debris leading to an adjoining room. Instantly the flashlights were turned off, and the clubs and *machetes* raised, as we moved into what was probably once the library. A pale yellow light glowed from a large open trap-door in the rug-covered floor, dimly outlining the walls of the room, covered with animal heads and hundreds of books. Perhaps this was the den of the "Terror".

My heart was pumping fiercely, and cold sweat ran down my forehead as I stared with my eyes fixed in the direction of the open trap-door. Then, as if by instinct, I moved forward, my fingers locked solidly about my club. The others also approached the dreadful opening, but it was Pablo the chief mule hand, who entered first, and led us down into the hidden room.

The chamber was empty, but three burning oil lamps on a corner table, made it apparent that the owner would soon return. It was a large stone room with no windows. A heavily built wooden table stood before us; a bed and a desk in opposite corners. What attracted our attention, however, was a giant stone crusher on the other side of the table, and the great number of barrels and heavy sacks which lay piled high all around the room. On inspection these sacks proved to be filled with different chemicals, mostly in an unrefined state, which explained the presence of the stone crusher. Another strange find was a sack full of powdered mule bones. Apart from the mentioned furniture, there were innumerable articles scattered about, rugs, books, kitchen utensils, clothes, empty whisky bottles.

Among these articles we found a key to the situation—an old newspaper clipping:

NOTED CHEMIST DISAPPEARS, FEAR HE MAY BE MENTALLY UNBALANCED

> Santa Cruz, apr. 16, 1938—Professor J. C. Rodriges, superintendent of the Santa Cruz Chemical Works Inc. disappeared from his home last night . . .

Suddenly we heard sluggish footsteps above in the library. My legs trembled and my heart missed a beat. Was it the maniac Rodriges?

The *péons* were panic-stricken; the men who had been so brave when entering the house, now fought to hide themselves behind the many barrels and sacks along the walls.

Moved by a sudden thrill of fear, I dashed behind some tall barrels standing in the far end of the room, and buried myself in a pile of empty sacks. From where I was hidden I had an excellent view of the door. A man was coming down the stairs. . . .

He was a huge brute, so tall that he had to stoop slightly entering the room. His costume was a mixture of a workman's and a butcher's, consisting of soiled overalls, heavy high cut boots, and covering this was a dirty apron splashed with blood. His hair was long and bushy, his face as big as a ham and covered with wrinkles; his nose long and hooked. The most terrifying of his features, however, were his eyes; two red bloodshot balls sunk deep in his skull, that glittered murderously.

Close on his heels trod a black cat, one of the three we had seen at the stables. With a sluggish stride he moved toward the desk, and reaching for a whisky bottle, he sat down no less than five feet from me, and began to drink. The cat scenting us, snarled, and curled up its back with a high pitched cry. The maniac stood up, and with a vicious kick, sent it sprawling on the floor. For a long time it lay there writhing in pain; then it got up painfully, and limped away. The chemist was about to sit down, when Pablo, who was hidden behind the barrel, moved slightly, and sent a glass pitcher crashing to the floor in a thousand sparkling splinters.

There was a wild dash for the trap-door, as the whole room seemed suddenly alive, with desperate, frenzied men, who stumbling over each other, raced up the stairs with the murderous maniac in hot pursuit.

I, however, could not escape, since the madman barred my only path to the door. I sat silently behind the barrel and watched the brute return. Suddenly my eyes fell on the burning lamps, and a plan formed in my mind. It was a reckless, desperate plan, but my only possible way of escape. Seizing a massive book, I stood up and hurled it at the lamps; two of them shattered sending rivers of flame spreading over the room. Desperately, I darted to the side of the table opposite the maniac, keeping the width of the table between us. First he stared at me with his bloodshot eyes, and then at the fire in the corner. He knew that he would lose me if he tried to come round the table, since I would escape by the door. He calmly went upstairs and slammed the heavy door shut. I was trapped.

The fire was spreading rapidly; the chemical bags and barrels began to burn with an ever increasing intensity. The trap opened and the maniac appeared with a bucket of water, and instead of pursuing me tried to extinguish the fire. This was as I had planned when I had smashed the lamps. I dashed up the stairs, and finding it locked, pounded and fumbled with the latch in an effort to get it open. The fire was now out of control, the bags of nitrate were burning with hissing yellow flames that filled the room, but the maniac was still trying to extinguish it. Realizing his efforts were in vain, he turned on me for revenge. Not a moment too soon the door gave way, for his hairy hand touched my heel as I raced away from that flame-filled chamber.

I could hear the voices of the mule hands just outside the library, and running towards them in utter darkness, I tripped, and hit my head against the floor. I felt a black cloud settle over my eyes, and I lost consciousness.

When I awoke, I found myself in the open air, and my head was bandaged. A hissing, crackling sound made me rise on my knees and look around. Although I was still a little dizzy, there could be no mistake about it—the old mansion was almost totally consumed by fire.

My friends gathered 'round, and José supported me while I gazed at the fiery hell. It had been the mule hands who saved me from burning alive.

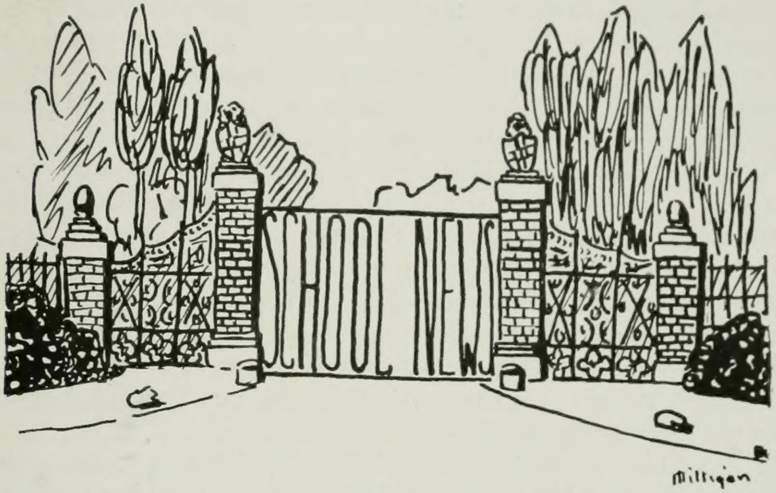
"When we returned to the library, we found you lying on the floor unconscious," said José; "the maniac, who was not far from you, ran back into the cellar, when he saw us approaching. We closed the trap-door and secured it by laying a massive wardrobe across it. It was the human thing to do."

"But why did he keep such quantities of mule bones and chemicals?" I asked.

"They must have been used as part of a formula of a powerful explosive, for we were scarcely out of the house before a thunderous explosion rent the air, and half the building collapsed before our eyes."

I asked no more questions. Smouldering ashes lay before us when the faint light of dawn appeared in the sky. The mule train moved on.

J. E. Aguayo, Form IV.



The Visit
of
His Excellency
The Right Honourable, The Earl of Athlone,
K.G., P.C.

Governor General of Canada
to
St. Andrew's College
on the occasion of
The Forty-Second Annual Prize Day
June the 17th, 1941

WITH the ever increasing measure of political independence and Self-Government employed by the Britain's Overseas Dominions, the Crown remains as the one and supreme symbol of the unity of the British Empire. The personal allegiance of every British Subject to His Majesty the King, in "Bonds of Freedom", is proving to be a stronger tie than any Statute ever passed by the Mother of Parliaments.

It was as the personal representative and trusted friend and counsellor of our King that we were proud to greet His Excellency, The Right Honourable, The Earl of Athlone, K.G., P.C., Governor-General of Canada.

The occasion of his visit was the Forty-Second Annual Prize Day of St. Andrew's College, on Tuesday, June 17th, 1941. A truly memorable day.

As the whole School and the many distinguished guests assembled expectantly, the Guard of Honour was drawn up before Dunlap Hall to salute His Excellency in true Highland fashion on his arrival.

With customary promptness the Viceregal party appeared at the appointed moment. The Guard of Honour came to the "Present Arms" and the pipers played the General Salute. Coming to attention, like the true soldier that he is, His Excellency acknowledged the tribute and then proceeded, with a keen and practiced eye, to inspect the Guard. His high praise of the appearance, bearing and precision of the Company were a well merited and gratifying reward for the months of discipline, training and drill which the Corps has so faithfully undertaken and so thoroughly mastered.

The military ceremony at an end, His Excellency assumed, with an easy grace, the rôle of diplomat, and held an informal levée in the Assembly Hall. The platform guests, members of the Board of Governors, the Masters and their wives, and other special guests were presented in succession by The Headmaster as His Excellency made his progress around the room. He paused here for a word with The Hon. R. C. Matthews, and stopped there to recall with General Sewell their common loyalty to the same crack Regiment—the 7th Hussars, to which the Earl of Athlone is Colonel-in-Chief, and in which, on leaving St. Andrew's, the younger Sewell is ambitious to follow in the footsteps of his distinguished father.

The guests now took their places in the well-decorated gymnasium, and the School, summoned class by class, marched smartly to their seats. Then the skirl of the pipes brought them to their feet for the entry of The Governor-General, accompanied by Sir Shuldham Redfern, K.C.V.O., Commander E. C. Sherwood, R.C.N., and the platform party.

All stood at attention for the National Anthem, and the School Hymn. Then followed the reading of Psalm 122 by Dr. J. R. P. Sclater, and suitable prayers by Bishop Rennison, after which the Headmaster extended, with due deference, the welcome of the School and of the assembled guests, and expressed our appreciation of the honour which he had so graciously conferred upon St. Andrew's College in coming to present the Prizes.

The Headmaster next outlined briefly the history, aims and achievement of the School, its Scottish background and English Public School tendencies. He paid tribute to the vision and influence of Mr. J. K. Macdonald, our founder, and to Dr. D. Bruce Macdonald, our former Headmaster and present Chairman of the Board of Governors. He acknowledged with gratitude the generous benefits which the School had received from Lord Strathcona, Sir Joseph Flavelle, Sir Albert Gooderham, Mr. Goldwin

Smith, Mr. Z. A. Lash, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Dunlap, and Mr. Graham Campbell.

Concerning the future, the Headmaster continued:

"At the moment, the public is more appreciative and more critical than ever before of the usefulness and the value of schools such as this. The tremendous struggle into which the world is now so unhappily plunged is a struggle of ideals and a battle of schools, as truly as a battle of regiments and armaments. The world is tragically aware of what has been accomplished in Germany and Italy in perverting the sound ideals of the family and of the education of the young, which have hitherto been the safeguards of society. We now know that what is taught in the classroom will be tested on the battlefield, and that what is taught and how it is taught will eventually prove the salvation or the downfall of our race. At St. Andrew's we have changed some things, but we have not changed everything; we have realized that the studies and the methods which produced such gallant defenders in the Great War should not be hurriedly thrown into the discard. There is still a place for those studies which build character, and for a course of life which will curb those excesses to which youth and wealth are exposed. We try to give our boys a healthy, self-disciplined outlook, and we do not expect them to fail when they go out into the battle of life. We look with grave apprehension upon those educational tendencies around us which encourage license and remove from the lives of children parental control and substitute the whim of the moment or the most trivial of intellectual exercises for hard-won skill, self-discipline and the treasures of sound learning.

"Someone has recently paraphrased that famous quotation of the Duke of Wellington by saying that all England is now the Eton playing field of Hitler's Waterloo; he might have said with even more truth that all England is now the active Eton brain-power of Hitler's Waterloo. We cannot afford in the face of the pressing need for progress and invention to leave such matters to our enemies, who are likely to enslave the world by the abuse of Science. If in the past it was thew and sinew which won the victory, in the future it is more likely to be research and alert brain-cells. No nation armed with the best brains is likely to be attacked. And we have to think, too, of the great problems of peace and reconstruction.

"We have been thinking of all these things in the shelter of this comparatively remote quarter of the world where as yet no bombs have fallen. And so we continue for the present to teach Mathematics and the Classics, Science and Modern Languages, English Literature and Music and History; we do something at manual training and the drama; we publish a school paper, we have a flourishing cadet corps and the finest pipe band outside of Scotland! We encourage a Literary Society and as many hobbies as the boys have time to pursue. Thanks to the Ladies' Guild, we have an excellent library, and we do our best to induce the boys to leave the radio for a few minutes and read good literature. We have an efficient department of Physical Education, and we feed the boys well—possibly too well: their parents find it a strain to provide the necessary clothing to cover their long limbs! The motto of our school is 'Quit you like men, be strong', and we want them to be strong in body and strong in mind. And in conclusion, we lay special emphasis on our chapel services and the spiritual development of the boys. Without the support of real religion, other lessons in truth and honour, service and self-sacrifice, are in vain.

"I expect, your Excellency, that while I have been speaking you have been studying the faces of these boys; they are true indication of our failure or success. I trust that you have found in them evidences of those qualities which all of the British race wish to see in those who are the hope of the future and of their country. Canada is a spacious land; she makes stern demands on her citizens. We shall be satisfied if we can breed men comparable to such a land and to the great stock of the Motherland. With such a past, and with such traditions, the boys of St. Andrew's will continue to play a worthy part wherever and whenever duty calls."

At the request of the Headmaster His Excellency presented the General Proficiency and Special Prizes, and had the satisfaction of finding that a very crditable proportion of these went to our war guests from the British Isles.

His Excellency then delivered a very stirring address the full text of which is as follows:

Mr. Ketchum, Ladies and Gentlemen,

I am delighted to be here today and to have the privilege of presenting these prizes. In some English schools this occasion is known as Speech Day and the boys themselves make the speeches—and some get the prizes. Here I notice that I am expected to make a speech, but I do not imagine I shall be awarded a prize for it.

In many ways I think your Canadian system is preferable, for I doubt if the making of speeches is an accomplishment that is to be encouraged. In these days what we want is action rather than speeches. But, you will say, what can we do here at school in Canada to play our part in winning the war? It is a reasonable question, and I should like to tell you a few of the things you *can* do. First of all, you can take an intelligent interest in the war. Ask questions about it. Study its causes. Put yourself in the place of the enemy and consider what you would do next. Don't make the mistake that millions of grown-up people make every day—don't study a world war by looking only at a map of Europe. Remember that when the war is over, the world has got to be restored to sanity and governed in an orderly and civilized manner. That is going to be our job—the job of your generation. And it has got to be the job of educated men and women. The task is going to be fearfully difficult, and requires an abundance of clear thinking.

In a few years time you will have to make up your minds what you are going to do in life. Let me suggest to you that you should give first consideration to the service of your country. Those of you whose fathers or relations are now in the Army, Navy or Air Force will naturally think of those Services. But I should remind you that the Civil Services of your country, the great departments charged with the administration of good government, demand and will continue to demand the highest talents which the educated men and women from our schools and universities can produce. Another thing you can do about the war is to learn to be good mixers —that is to say, learn to understand the ways of thought and the lives of all sorts and conditions of people, both those who are more privileged as well as those who are less privileged than you. You will find in the first place that wealth has little connection with true worth.

In Great Britain they have formed what is known as the Home Guard—an astonishing body of men, many of them old soldiers, but they come from all walks of life—property owners, gardeners, millionaires, chauffeurs, parsons. The other day in England, a Brigadier went and inspected a unit of the Home Guard and found that one of the sentries was his own lawyer. He stopped at a man in the front rank and said "What were you before you joined the Home Guard?" "A Rear Admiral, Sir." The next, in reply to the same question, said "A Major-General, Sir." The third man was wearing a row of strange foreign decorations and the Brigadier said "And what were you, my man?" The private soldier replied "I was an Ambassador, Sir."

So you see in this titanic struggle what counts is not so much what you were, as what you are. What matters is not whether you are Canadian or English or Scotch or Irish or whether you are rich or poor or old or young, but what you are capable of doing to bring nearer the day when victory will be in our grasp.

To those of you who are leaving school this term and may perhaps be called into the service of your country before the war is over, I would say, "Prepare yourselves with determination and zeal to make yourselves fit in mind and body for the responsibilities which may shortly be laid on your shoulders."

To those of you who have several years at school ahead of you, I cannot urge you too strongly to study diligently so that your generation may be spared the tragedy and futility and folly of war. Remember that war—all war—is an indication of the bankruptcy of intelligence. But now that the civilized world has been forced into a struggle for its very survival, we must all enter into that struggle with fanatical zeal, enduring patience and unswerving loyalty to the Throne that binds us all together.

As you know, The King is my nephew. When I next write to him I will tell him of my visit to St. Andrew's College today. And I shall assure His Majesty that from what I have seen of the younger generation in the schools throughout Canada, I have an evergrowing confidence that the future of our great Empire will be in hands worthy of their great inheritance. A great English statesman, Disraeli, once said "To be young is great. To be young and wise is irresistible.

"In fact, I feel quite at home here in the Scottish atmosphere of St. Andrew's, honoured as I am by being an Hon. Doctor of Laws of the University of St. Andrew's, Scotland, and so I think this following Scottish version of 'There'll always be an England' will not be out of place and may amuse some.

" 'There'll always be an England as long as Scotland stands,
'It's just through poor Auld Scotland that England's wealth expands.
'Our friendly neighbour England we always will defend,
'We'll fight all England's battles, her broken ships we'll mend,
'And when the war is over and victory has been won
'We'll sing all England's praises for what auld Scotland's done.' "

That is the true Scottish fighting spirit!

On resuming his seat His Excellency was greeted with three British Cheers and a Tiger from the School to which, at the close of term, he could hardly respond with the declaration of a half holiday.

The singing of "I Vow to Thee My Country" made a fitting conclusion to the exercises.

The Guests of Honour then led the way to the Headmaster's Garden where in the shade of a marquee, was spread a most tempting array of delicacies. The grounds and gardens were at their best and made a delightful setting for a Garden Party. Some four hundred guests, among whom were many Old Boys of the School, thoroughly enjoyed this hour before returning to the closer confines of the city.

The Review is indebted to *The Globe and Mail* for its courtesy in permitting republication of the photographs of the visit of His Excellency the Governor-General.

PRIZE LIST

June 17, 1941

		Prize List for General Proficiency		June Examinations Honour List 2nd Class and up 66% or higher
Form I—	1st	R. V. Worling I	71.8%	R. V. Worling
				W. P. Lewis
Lower II—	1st	A. J. S. Fletcher	78.2%	A. J. S. Fletcher
				G. A. R. Campbell
				S. A. Marks
Upper II.5—	1st	A. E. Weldon	80.3%	A. E. Weldon
	2nd	C. E. Medland	75.5%	C. E. Medland
				H. M. Seaton
				P. S. Fletcher
				P. C. Garratt
				F. A. McKenzie
				L. S. O'Brian
Form III—	1st	W. A. Beverly	84.4%	W. A. Beverly
	2nd	J. H. Park	81.3%	J. W. Kennedy
	3rd	J. W. Kennedy	79.7%	J. H. Park
	4th	R. W. Nicholls	74.4%	R. W. Nicholls
				H. O. Mulkey
				W. W. Weldon
				R. D. Knox
Form IV—	1st	C. W. Eddis	91.8%	C. W. Eddis
	2nd	J. D. Ballon	86.7%	J. D. Ballon
	3rd	T. M. Adamson G. L. Rapmund	80.4% 81.0%	G. L. Rapmund T. M. Adamson
	5th	J. A. Garratt F. M. Hall	76.2% 76.3%	J. A. Garratt F. M. Hall
				J. B. Wynne
Form V—	1st	F. S. Grant	87.6%	F. S. Grant
	2nd	R. K. Jones	81.6%	R. K. Jones
	3rd	D. S. Fletcher	77.5%	D. S. Fletcher
	Special—J. R. Chipman			
Form Lower VI—	1st	D. A. S. Fraser	83.2%	D. A. S. Fraser
	2nd	E. M. Ballon C. G. Cotter A. R. Thiele	82.3% 82.0% 81.9%	E. M. Ballon C. G. Cotter A. R. Thiele
	5th	T. C. Cossitt	80.6%	T. C. Cossitt
	6th	R. B. Ramsay	79.2%	R. B. Ramsay
	7th	A. M. Hurter	78.6%	A M. Hurter
	8th	W. B. Lappin (12 subjects)	78.0%	W. B. Lappin
	9th	C. E. Spence	77.7%	C. E. Spence
	10th	R. B. Stapells	76.4%	R. B. Stapells
	Special—W. M. E. Clarkson			W. M. E. Clarkson
	Special—W. G. Grant			W. G. Grant

Form Upper VI—	1st	J. L. Jarvis	87.4%	J. L. Jarvis
	2nd	G. R. M. Sewell	78.3%	G. R. M. Sewell
All taking	3rd	R. L. Graham	74.2%	R. L. Graham
9 papers	4th	G. H. C. Stobie	72.7%	G. H. C. Stobie
	5th	R. G. Kilgour	69.9%	R. G. Kilgour
				W. A. Cobban

SPECIAL PRIZES

Writing and Spelling—Lower School (Mr. Graham Campbell)	A. E. Weldon II
Scripture Prize—Lower School (Mr. Wright)	A. E. Weldon II
Drawing Prize—Lower School	P. S. Fletcher II
Scripture Prize	T. M. Adamson
English Prize (Mr. R. C. Kilgour)	P. C. Garratt
Review Prize (four former editors)	C. G. Cotter
Isabell Cockshutt Prize (Canadian and Ancient History)	W. B. Lappin
Head Prefect's Prize	J. E. Davis
Cooper Medal in Science (in memory of Donald Cooper, Head Boy, 1913)	W. G. Grant
Hulbig Medal in Mathematics (Mr. Sidney Hulbig, an Old Boy)	D. A. S. Fraser
Chairman's Gold Medal	D. A. S. Fraser
Lieut.-Governor's Bronze Medal	D. A. S. Fraser
Georges Etienne Cartier Medal in French (presented by Mr. W. A. Beer, an Old Boy)	G. R. M. Sewell
Wyld Prize in Latin (Mrs. W. B. McPherson and Mrs. Victor Sifton, grand-daughters of Mr. Frederick Wyld)	G. R. M. Sewell
Isabelle Cockshutt Prize (Modern History)	G. R. M. Sewell
Macdonald Medal (presented by the Old Boys' Association to the boy most distinguished in studies and athletics alike)	W. B. Gourlay
Old Boys' Medal in Mathematics	J. L. Jarvis
Ashton Medal in English (Charles Ashton)	J. L. Jarvis
Lieut.-Governor's Silver Medal	J. L. Jarvis
The Governor-General's Medal (highest standing in June examinations) Honour Matriculation	J. L. Jarvis

ATHLETIC PRIZES

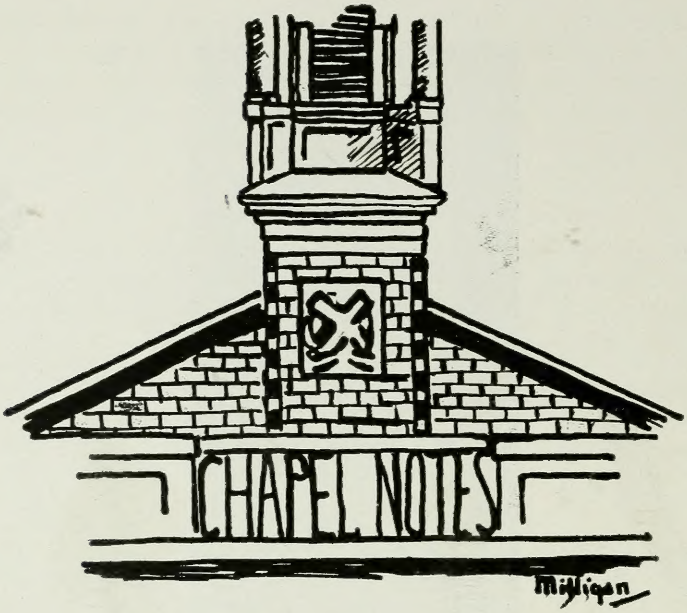
Macdonald House Cricket (bat for highest average)	T. M. Adamson
Ball for Bowling	G. L. Rapmund
Christie Cup (Mrs. R. J. Christie)—for Shooting	W. A. Cobban
Gordon Thorley Medal (Mr. Gordon Thorley, an Old Boy)	G. H. C. Stobie
Laurence Crowe Medal for Shooting (in memory of Laurence Crowe, an Old Boy)	R. B. Ramsay
Strathcona Medal for Shooting	J. E. Davis
Cricket Bat (55 runs *vs.* T.C.S.)	J. R. Chipman
Cricket Cup (Bermuda Old Boys)	J. E. Kilmer
Cricket Ball (outstanding performance—7 for 38 *vs.* B.R.C.)	J. E. Kilmer
Rifle presented by the 48th Highlanders Chapter of the I.O.D.E. for Proficiency in Shooting	K. W. Morris
Senior Championship Cup	G. M. Brickenden

Head Prefect

J. E. DAVIS

The position of Head Prefect this year was occupied by James Edward "Pat" Davis, and we think it very fitting that he should finish his distinguished career of leadership at St. Andrew's with this great honour. Last year, in our "year of years" in athletics, Pat was the only boy in the School to be on five first teams. This year he again distinguished himself in athletics, being Captain in his fourth year on the basketball team, and Vice-Captain of the football team. He is also a distance-runner and a swimmer of note. As Captain of the Cadet Corps, Pat headed the guard of honour which welcomed the Governor-General to the School this spring. We all like Pat a great deal and he will certainly be missed next year.

E. B.



The Headmaster's Address to the Boys in the Chapel on the Last Sunday of the School Year, June 15th, 1941

I do not propose to preach you a sermon this afternoon, but rather to stand on these chancel steps and for a few minutes simply to chat to you. Since it is the last Sunday chapel service of the school year, perhaps the younger boys will forgive me if my remarks are chiefly directed towards those older boys who are about to leave the school for the last time, and for whom this is a most important moment.

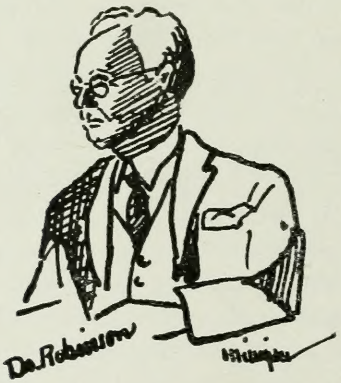
We are hearing a great deal these days about the thing called Freedom; it is talked about on the radio; it is written about in the press; public speakers constantly make it their theme; it is the subject of many patriotic songs and posters. We are told that Freedom is the thing for which the present war is being waged, for which many of our own Old Boys are fighting. Now I have no intention of trying to give you a definition of Freedom, or of embarking upon any philosophical discussion of the subject—that would be much too large and long a discourse; and in any event, people such as J. M. Barrie and General Smuts have already done such justice to the subject that it is not for me to attempt any improvement upon them. But I think you will agree that, however it may be defined, Freedom is something we all want; you are all looking forward to a certain measure of it when you leave school in the next few days, and you probably feel that the struggle of a fairly hard term and the battle of final examinations have been worthwhile when they are followed by that delightful sense of release which comes with the advent of the summer holidays. Unfortunately, however, true Freedom is not something that can simply be handed to you, nor is it the result solely of hard work, though hard work always helps. With nations as with individuals, Freedom is something that must be achieved and won, and no nation can win it until each of her citizens, in his own way, has achieved it for himself. *How* to achieve it is the great problem.

The Fifth Form and I have been applying ourselves to this problem once a week during this school year and we feel satisfied in at least one conclusion to which we have come. We have discovered that no one can be free until he has learned to be *real*—real in his thoughts and, just as important, real in his feelings. Perhaps unconsciously but none the less actually, so many of us fool ourselves and try to fool others; what we do, say, think and feel is so often the product, not of ourselves, as we like to pretend, but of what others do, say, think and feel. We do things so often because we ought to do them, rather than because we really want to do them. We say things because they are the proper or the appropriate things to say, and we think things because other people think them—so often our thoughts and words fail to be prompted by our own real feelings. We think and we say, for instance, that we believe in Christianity; but if we really believed in Christianity, how different we would be from what we actually are!

Surely this state of affairs is slavery—slavery to the thoughts and feelings and actions of others—and we can't be slaves and free at the same time. We can never achieve individual freedom until we can rely on our own thoughts and feelings rather than having to rely on those of others. This means active minds and hard work when we are young so that we may acquire sound thoughts and feelings, but it also means that we must keep striving to discriminate between what is true and real and what is false and deceptive. It is the privilege of the very young to live in a world of unreality; as we grow older it is our responsibility to learn to see things as they really are. This we can do only when we begin to see *ourselves* as we really are—to know ourselves—to be real. . . . Coming home from school one day, a young lad was attacked by the village bully who, without provocation, struck him mercilessly. Hostile but thoroughly frightened, the boy did not strike back, and after withdrawing from the bully and straightening himself out he eventually reached home. He related his experience to his mother and father, taking pains to make them understand that he had spitefully turned the other cheek. Loving but indulgent, his mother commended him. Adding wisdom to his devotion for the boy, the father said: "My son, never confuse the love of Christ with the fear of man".

The best summing up of all this is in the familiar words of Shakespeare: "This above all: to thine own self be true, And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man". You older boys are now at a stage where you should no longer be playing a game; you should have begun to realize the real meaning of playing *the* game. You should no longer be fooling yourselves or trying to fool others; you should now be more real in thought and feeling because you have begun to learn the truth about yourselves, and hence about other people and the world. And as the truth begins to dawn, you will begin to attain unto that real Freedom—a freedom of mind and spirit—a freedom which will give you the enthusiasm and the will and the courage to carry you through whatever storms and hardships lie ahead.

You have, I hope, begun to learn the truth at school. You have much more to learn. Your minds must continue to be active. But wherever you go, whatever you do, always remember what your school has tried most to emphasize, that by far the greatest source of truth is to be found in the life and teaching of Christ. At the end of the lesson read this afternoon, Jesus said, "If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed; and ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free". When you leave this school, you will be called upon to render various kinds of service, and I know that you will give it willingly and cheerfully. But your school prays that your first and your greatest service may always be that of the true Christ, for his service is perfect freedom.



"Equanimity is Essential in School and in Life"

On Sunday, January 12th, Mr. Ketchum gave the address. He spoke of the necessity of extending the Christmas spirit over the entire year.

* * *

On Sunday, 26th, Rev. John Davidson spoke in Chapel. He told us of the need of established authority in democracy.

* * *

On Sunday, February 2nd, Dr. Robinson spoke. He said that equanimity is essential in school and in life, and that the Chapel service each morning gives the right note of calm for the day's task.

* * *

On February 16th we enjoyed a visit from Mr. V. C. Wansborough, Headmaster of Lower Canada College. He showed us the greatness of civilization and its extreme peril. He concluded by quoting Lincoln: "It is for us . . . to be dedicated here to the unfinished work . . . thus far so nobly advanced."

* * *

On March 9th Rev. F. H. Brewin gave the address. He used this verse of Psalm XV as his text: "He that sweareth unto his neighbour and disappointeth him not; though it were to his own hindrance."

* * *

Rev. Stuart Parker gave the address on March 16th. He warned us against the many camouflaged forms of sin, some of which he enumerated.

* * *

On Sunday, March 30th, Principal Malcolm Wallace spoke in Chapel. His topic was "Famous Men."

* * *

On Sunday, April 19th, Professor Taylor spoke in Chapel. He spoke of Jesus as the watershed of history, for since Jesus' time there has been hope for all.

* * *

Rev. John Frank gave the address on April 27th. "As our young men are fighting for our safety," he said, "it is our duty to prepare a more Christian community to receive them when they return."

* * *

On Sunday, May 4th, Rev. P. M. Macdonald spoke in Chapel. He painted for us the picture of the rich young man whom Jesus, looking upon, loved, and had him sell all he had and give to the poor.

* * *

Rev. Stanley Russell spoke in Chapel on Sunday 18th. He told us of the "patch of ground" of which we are the defenders, and gave the reasons for its defence.

On Sunday, May 25th, Rev. Dr. J. B. Paulin spoke in Chapel. He reminded us of the great part played by youth in the world.

* * *

On Sunday, June 1st, Professor E. A. Dale spoke in Chapel. He spoke on faith. His text was "Fear not, for they that be with us are more than they which be with them."

* * *

Rev. Mr. Mutch preached the sermon on Sunday, June 8th. His text was "But add to temperance, patience." II Peter, 2, 6.

* * *

On Saturday, June 14th, the Choir of New St. Andrew's Church held a combined Picnic and Song Festival at the College. A sportive afternoon was followed by high tea at the Ouchterlony's.

In the evening there was a delightful choral programme in the Chapel; the boys vying with the choir in alternate groups of selections.

The Choir rendered Psalms 23 and 24; Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring (J. S. Bach); Greater Love Hath No Man (John Ireland), and the César Franck setting of Psalm 150.

The School responded with parts of three fine Hymns in settings which have been learned this year,

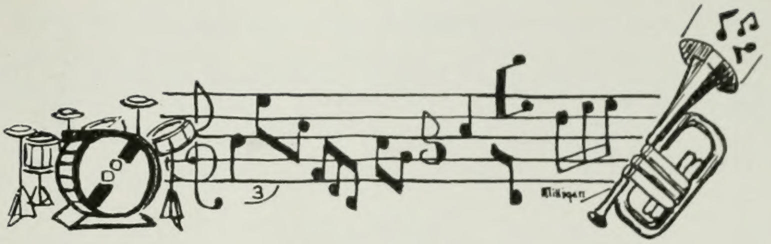
"Come, my soul, thou must be waking—"
"Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,"
"To thank the Lord our God it is
A good and comely thing."

In the third of these, the Choir, to whom the tune was a new one, sang the fourth verse after the School had sung the first three. Their rendering showed the force of our good example, as may well be imagined.

The last three numbers by the Choir mounted steadily in power; "The Storm Music" (Song of Miriam), by Schubert; "Your Harps and Cymbals Sound" (from "Solomon"), a tumultuous hymn of praise by Handel; and lastly, Handel's mighty paean of triumph and resurrection, "The Hallelujah Chorus."

It seemed inconceivable that so few voices could have reached such a magnificent climax as was attained in the closing moments of that memorable recital. Each section of the Choir maintained its part in due proportion and with the utmost precision. The audience was spellbound.

This is the second recital of this kind for which we are indebted to Mr. Ouchterlony and his Choir. It is our sincere desire that it will become an annual event.



MUSIC STUDENTS' RECITAL

On Thursday, May the 29th, a recital was given in the Assembly Hall and Chapel by the piano and organ students. Beginning with boys who are at present at the elementary stages, various stages of playing were demonstrated. Piano solos, duets, and two piano works were heard and some of the most interesting compositions were those played on the organ.

Explanatory remarks were made by Mr. Ouchterlony, who emphasized the importance of a student's enjoyment of this type of work. It seemed to be evident that such enjoyment was felt by those taking part in what the rest of the School found an interesting and entertaining afternoon.

The programme was as follows:

The National Anthem

1.	Every note has a name	PARK, JONES
2.	Modern scale practice	HEINTZMAN
3.	Chords in harp style (*Thompson*)	MURDOCH
4.	Hiking (*Thompson*) On Roller Skates (*Thompson*) Time Contrasts (*Thompson*)	FLETCHER III
5.	Soldier's March (*Schumann*)	LEWIS
6.	Turkey in the Straw	LEWIS, INGRAM
7.	Balloons	MEDLAND
8.	Allegro (*Haydn*)	INGRAM
9.	Rondo (*Kuhlau*)	WELDON II
10.	Rhapsodie No. 2. (*Liszt*)	MEDLAND, INGRAM
11.	Marche Militaire (*Schubert*)	WYNNE, MR. OUCHTERLONY
12.	The Jolly Roger (*Eckstein*)	SHAW
13.	The Juggler (*Louise Wright*) Tea for Two	GARRATT I
14.	The Merry Month of May (*Butler*)	WELDON I
15.	Arrival of the Queen of Sheba (from "Solomon") (*Handel*) Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring (*Bach*)	JARVIS

ORGAN

16.	Prelude and Fugue in F (*Bach*) French Rondo (*Boellman*) Allegro—Concerto IV (*Handel*)	MOSS
17.	Fugue in A minor (*Bach*) Concert Variations (*Bonnet*)	JARVIS

LITERARY SOCIETY

The School elected R. G. Kilgour President of the Society. He was supported by W. A. Cobban, Vice-President, and G. R. M. Sewell, Secretary. J. E. Kilmer and R. H. Kerr represented Memorial House, and J. R. Chipman and C. G. Cotter represented Flavelle House.

DEBATES

We are hoping to raise the standard of debating at St. Andrew's. Hitherto it has not been considered important. It is essential that it take a more prominent part in our life at school.

Two debates were held this year. The first took place on January 28th. The resolution was "That the U.S.A. enter the war against Germany at once." This motion was put before the House by Ballon I and Thiele. It was successfully opposed by Cossitt and Boothe. The speakers from the floor presented their ideas in a more coherent form than has been witnessed in several years.

The second debate was held on March 1st. The subject of the debate, "Resolved that skiing be placed on an equal footing with hockey in the school," was of a nature that called for considerable argument. The motion was proposed by Grant I and Cotter, and Kilgour and Stapells opposed it. The motion was carried. It is to be hoped that in future debates will be given even greater care and consideration.

Miss van Gorder, Anderson, and Dale Ogden are clearly puzzled—so was the audience

On Sunday, February 9th, Mrs. John Davidson gave us a lecture on "Hemisphere Defence." Mrs. Davidson gave an accurate and vivid description of the boundaries of this hemisphere and she pointed out various places whence it might be attacked. The interest of the School in this subject was shown by the number of questions asked concerning defence of the hemisphere. We are grateful to Mrs. Davidson.

* * *

On Saturday, February 15th, the Literary Society was entertained by movies and a talk by Mr. Percy Balou of the Pittsburgh Coal Company. Mr. Balou is president of the Canadian branch. The movies showed the various stages from underground mining to finished coal, such as is used in our furnaces. The School enjoyed this exhibition of intricate machinery in motion, and was glad to have a glimpse at the operation of this modern industry.

"The Bat"

THE difficulties attendant upon the production of a school play are many. Of these the universal is the youth and inexperience of the players, surmounted in this case by an able choosing of the cast so that they fell naturally into their several rôles. More local factors were two; lack of time for rehearsal, due to conflicting activities, and of a proper building for the presentation. The former did not obtrude itself to any great extent, although there were moments which would have been the better for more preparation; the latter was much more evident in its results, for the smallness of the room, and the equal level of the audience and the stage, tended to destroy the essential atmosphere of illusion, revealing the minutest flaws in the production. Especially was this felt in the last scene; it was difficult to invest the hidden rooms, secret panels, dead men's hands, et cetera, with the proper degree of mystery. Moreover, the informality thus created had a distressing result; the audience felt no call to restrain its critical faculty, which was accordingly manifested in a continuous low buzzing and murmuring, punctuated by occasional louder outbursts. Whether this is more comforting to the players than a stony silence it is impossible to say; however, it renders many of their remarks inaudible.

Despite these manifold difficulties, Mr. Tottenham and his assistants were able to make a highly effective presentation of the play. Although slight flaws were perceptible here and there, yet the general level of performance was surprisingly high. The cast acquitted itself nobly in the most crucial test, that of sustaining interest throughout, keeping the play moving from start to finish. Especially noticeable was the beginning; there was nothing in particular to set it off. Yet Lightbourn and Cotter were able to hold our attention from the first, carrying us along without hesitation to the development. Cotter sustained his difficult part throughout, without a trace of that overacting into which he could so easily have fallen. Lightbourn's witty interpretation of the maid's part was carried out excellently, although his accent, combined with speed of speech, obscured some of the words. Mulock portrayed simpering femininity to perfection, while Lappin, although less suited to his final metamorphosis, possessed the indispensable blasé air of the detective. Some of us, however, regretted the absence of a fat cigar between his teeth.

The make-up was, in general, excellent. Cornelia's was realistic, even with the proximity of the audience. Beresford's moustache added just the right touch to his blustering character. However, one could not help regretting Brookes' perpetual blush, which alone failed to attain the general high level.

Finally, the unhonoured and unsung behind-the-scenes organization carried out its functions with such efficiency, that, paradoxically, its presence was not noticed. Thus, with the co-operation of an extremely able staff, Mr. Tottenham was able to produce a play of high artistic perfection, enjoyable in every respect.

J. L. Jarvis, Upper VI.

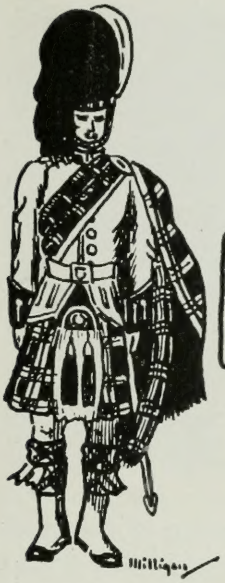
Characters in the order of their appearance:

Lizzie	R. M. Lightbourn
Miss Cornelia Van Gorder	C. G. Cotter
Billy	C. L. Nicholson
Brooks	J. A. Garratt
Miss Dale Ogden	A. Mulock
Dr. Wells	T. C. Cossitt
Anderson	W. B. Lappin
Richard Fleming	A. K. Meredith
Reginald Beresford	D. A. S. Fraser
An Unknown Man	E. H. Crawford

Act I.	Drawing-room of Miss Van Gorder's Long Island house.
Act II.	The same.
Act III.	An attic room in the same house.

Time: the present.

Director	Mr. Tottenham
Costumes	Mrs. Ketchum, Mrs. Mulock
Make-up	Mrs. Ketchum, Mrs. Tudball, Mr. Tottenham
Stage-Manager	J. R. Chipman
Electricians	I. L. Colquhoun, A. C. Ericson
Stage-Assistants	R. B. Stapells, J. J. MacBrien D. G. Cameron, K. G. Cameron
Properties	J. R. Chipman, A. R. Thiele
Prompter	A. E. Vrooman



CADET CORPS

THE CHURCH PARADE

On Sunday, May 11th, the Cadet Corps held its Spring Church Parade. We were glad this year to renew our old acquaintance with the pastor and congregation of Westminster Central United Church.

The Corps fell in at Rosedale Park at 10 a.m. There was an encouraging turn-out of Old Boys, most of whom were in uniform. The Corps left at 10.15, went south on Schoolfield Avenue and by the usual route through Rosedale to Bloor Street. During the march the band made a great deal of noise, and the weird howl of its bagpipes became almost music in our ears! The highlight of the journey was the "eyes right" given to the platoons at Branksome Hall—it was duly recognized (by some feminine giggles!).

We entered Westminster Church shortly before eleven o'clock, and took our places in the seats reserved for us. Dr. Sedgewick preached the sermon—"Courage, the Footstool of the Virtues"—a very fitting one for those wearing His Majesty's uniform. Many Old Boys joined with us in the service, after which the Corps proceeded to Ramsden Park, where it boarded the 'buses for home, and one of Miss Robertson's good Sunday dinners.

* * *

The Cadet Corps Band was invited to be present at the large gathering which took place in Maple Leaf Gardens, with Miss Dorothy Thompson

BAND

1st Row—J. J. MacBrian, A. F. Moss, D. P. Sabiston, J. E. Davis, G. M. Brickenden, W. A. Mackenzie, R. B. Stapells, W. H. Diver, W. G. Grant,
2nd Row—F. S. Grant, D. R. P. Sumner, J. R. Good, G. A. O'Brian, C. E. Spence.
3rd Row—H. J. Cody, H. D. Hamilton, G. V. O'Brien, H. Blackwell, D. C. Hunter, J. A. Garratt.

as guest speaker. The gathering was in aid of the Government's Victory Loan.

The Band marched into the Arena and there played for the assembly. It remained seated during the speech, and proceeded out at the end of the evening. It was given great applause and made an excellent showing (so good a showing that a certain gentleman's pocket-book was substantially depleted).

* * *

On behalf of the Cadet Corps the REVIEW takes this opportunity of thanking Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hewitt for their gift of a handsome Jaguar Skin to be worn by the Bass Drummer. The skin is of special interest in that it comes from a Jaguar which was shot by the late Col. Theodore Roosevelt, a former President of the United States, during a South American Hunting Trip, and was given by him to Mr. Hewitt's father. It made its debut with the Band at the Maple Leaf Gardens at the Victory Loan Demonstration.

THE CADET CORPS DANCE

The Cadet Corps Dance, a much anticipated event, was held on Friday, May 2nd. It was held in the dining-room, for the decoration of which we are especially indebted to a committee of the prefects and some other practical "artists."

"There was a sound of revelry" that night, most of it caused by Frank Bogart and his orchestra. (Editor's Note—It has come to my notice that certain "eyes looked love to eyes which spake again," but such reports are subject to censorship at their source.)

It seemed quite fitting to see certain members of His Majesty's Canadian Air Force doing the "jitterbug," but we regret that the Highland qualities of our cadets were only superficial. Never once was a word of Gaelic spoken, nor did a lad go into a frenzied fling o' the Highlands. The boys—for even the masters were young this night—enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

Refreshments were provided, and after it the dancers beheld a truly great spectacle on the part of the band. Torches were borne on high by brown-tunic'd guards, and the band marched to the southern end of the quadrangle, which is opposite the dining-room. There it gave a dazzling demonstration of its skill, drums and pipes combining to star in a performance of "Cock o' the North." After this the band departed, marching the length of the quadrangle to the tune of "Bonnie Dundee."

The school sold rosettes at a minimum price of fifty cents. They were well designed, combining the school colours and the Gordon tartan. They looked most becoming on the girls; we understood that certain cadets purchased some for themselves (all is vanity). Many uniformed Old Boys were present. Coca-Cola was sold, and the profits helped to swell the general funds, which were turned over to the Canadian War Services Fund.

The Gordons

Because St. Andrew's College is affiliated with the 48th Highlanders it uses the Gordon tartan.

The Gordons have their origin in the lowlands of Scotland. There are no fewer than one hundred and fifty-seven main branches of the clan which have been traced by family historians.

A laird of Gordon in Berwickshire, near the English border, is said to have fallen in the battle of the Standard (1138). Sir Adam Gordon at first took the side of the English in the Scottish struggle for independence, and is the first member of the Gordon family to win a place in history. After Bannockburn he attached himself to Robert Bruce, and was granted, in 1318, the Lordship of Strathbogie.

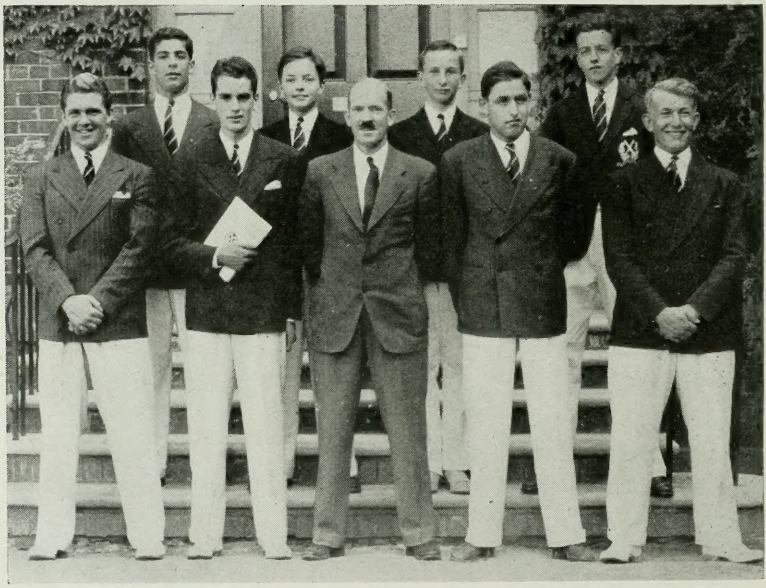
General Lord Adam Gordon became commander of the forces in Scotland in 1782 and governor of Edinburgh Castle in 1786.

Among the many soldiers of fortune bearing the name of Gordon was Colonel John Gordon, one of the murderers of Wallenstein. Patric Gordon in the service of Charles X of Sweden in 1651 served against the Poles.

In 1771 the Eighty-first Regiment of Gordon Highlanders was raised, and disbanded in 1783.

The Ninety-second, raised in 1774, and the Old Seventy-fifth's, make up the present Gordon Highlanders.

J. Nettleton, Form V.



REVIEW STAFF

Front Row—B. M. Milligan, R. G. Kilgour, Mr. Hewitt, A. M. Hurter, W. M. McPherson.
Back Row—E. M. Ballon, C. G. Cotter, C. W. Eddis, C. C. Crombie.

SHOOTING

Shooting started at the beginning of the Spring term. Many of the cadets have shown considerable interest in it, and some very high scores have been made. Mr. Wright may well be proud of the boys who are scoring high under his training, especially of those younger boys who show so much promise.

Boys competed this year for the School prizes and for the pins of the Dominion Rifle Association.

Strathcona Medal (Highest Aggregate, 279), Davis I
Christie Cup (2nd Highest Aggregate, 278), Cobban.
I.O.D.E. Rifle (Best single Target, 96), Morris.
Lawrence Crow Medal (2nd single Target, 92), Ramsey.
Gordon Thorley Medal (3rd single Target, 91), Stobie.

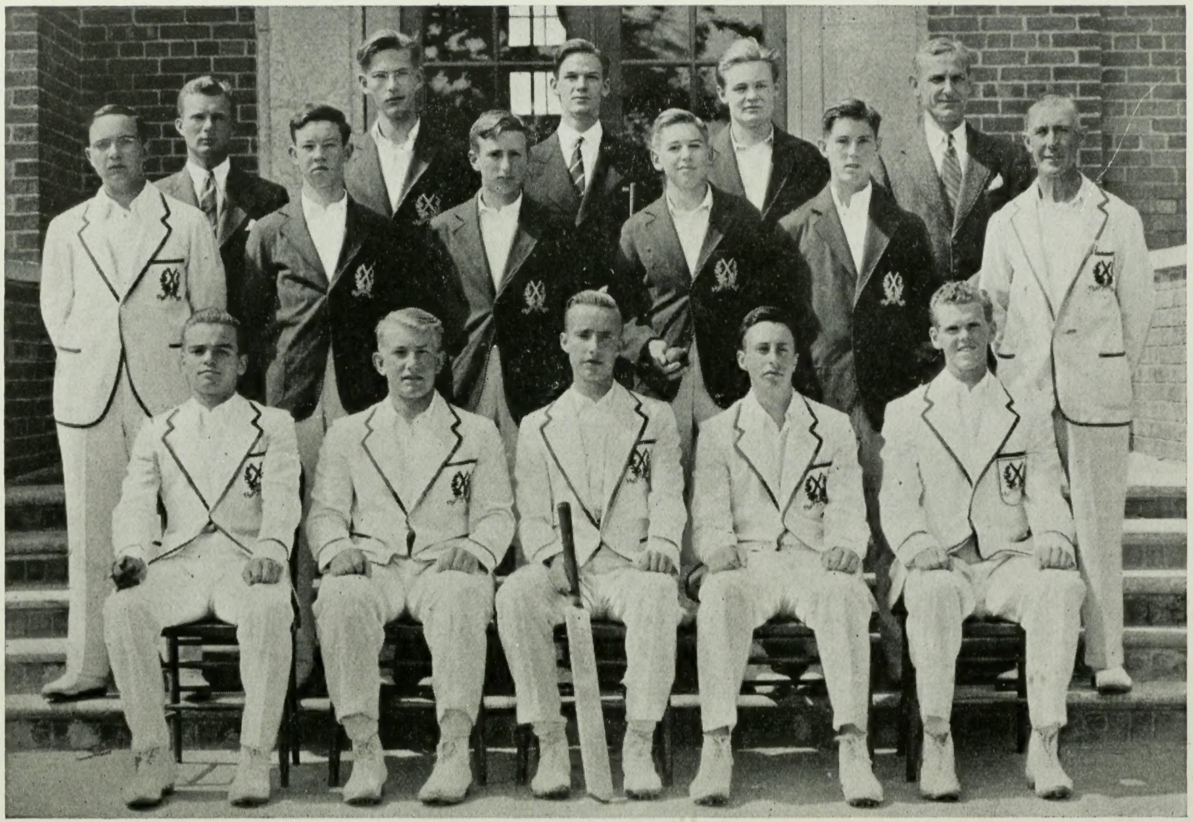
DOMINION MARKSMEN JUNIOR COMPETITION

(88-100) Silver Pin—Hopkins, Fraser I, Ramsey, Davis I.

(75-100) Bronze Pin—Hopkins, Johnston, Jolliffe, Stobie, Cobban, Hirsch, Elder, Grant II, Blackwell, Gardiner, Crombie.

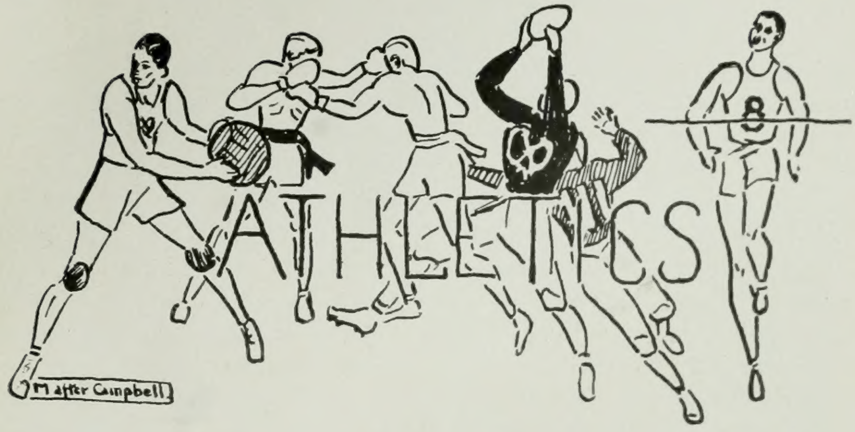
* * *

The Corps has been provided with one hundred wooden rifles, to replace the Ross rifles requisitioned by the Dept. of National Defence which we used before. There has been rifle drill on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. We were able to acquire our old skill at arms drill, so that when service rifles did arrive in time for the Governor-General's visit, the Guard of Honour acted with precision.



1st TEAM CRICKET

Front Row—J. R. Chipman, W. M. McPherson, J. E. Kilmer, W. A. Cobban, J. E. Davis.
Middle Row—R. L. Graham, C. B. Pollock, R. W. T. Opie, W. M. E. Clarkson, H. Davis, Mr. Davis, coach.
Back Row—Mr. Macrae, A. R. Thiele, W. G. Grant, W. B. Lappin, Mr. Ketchum, Headmaster.



Sports Editorial

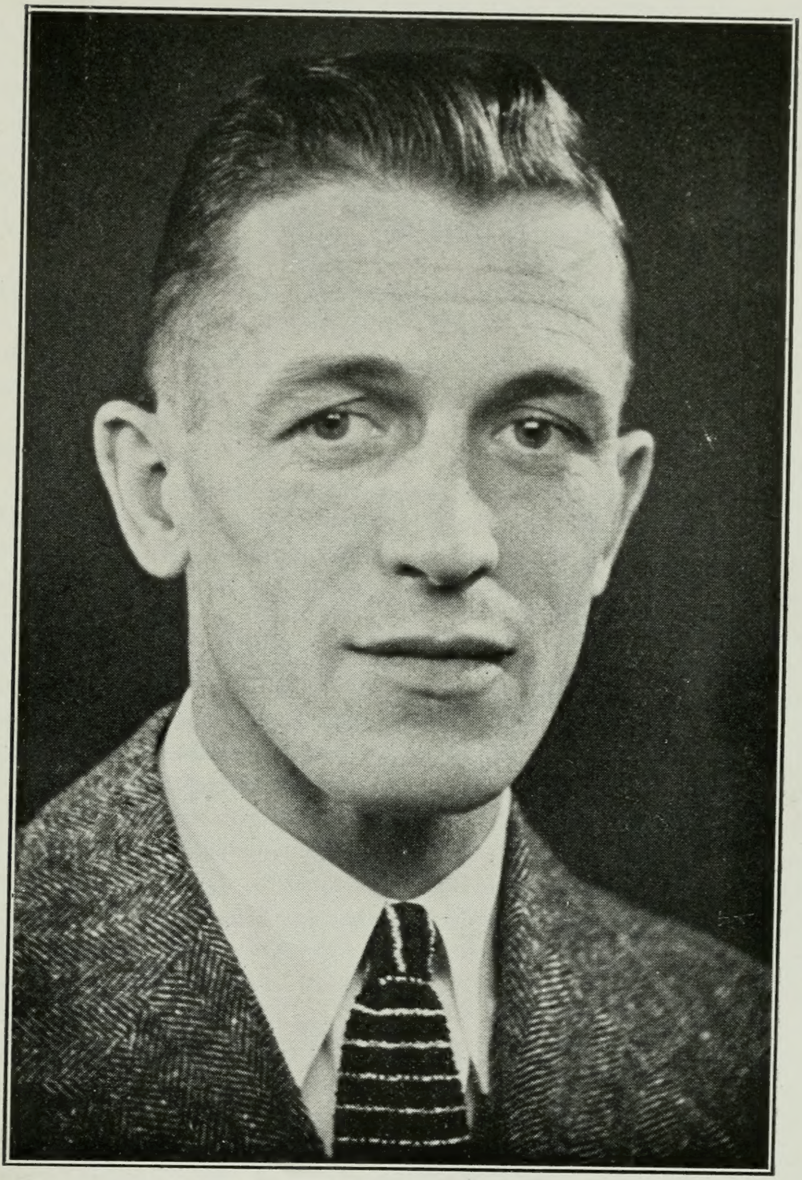
THE climax of the Little Big Four cricket schedule wound up the athletic programme for the school for the year 1940-41, and although the men in white didn't roll home in a blaze of glory, they played and practiced hard, and as a result a very young eleven compiled a fair record. However, we failed to come through against the strong Little Big Four teams. Trinity and Upper Canada showed more power at the bat, whilst Ridley proved themselves superior in both fielding and batting, to this year's eleven. Harry Davis, although he didn't produce a winning side, did the utmost it was humanly possible with the scanty material at hand, and deserves a great deal of credit. As was the case last year, this year's was a one-man bowling staff. Personifying this department was Captain John Kilmer, a tall over-the-wicket bowler with an easy action. A medium-fast bowler, with a slight swerve and a leg break, he was hard to hit, and took numerous wickets in his five-man trap in the slips. John proved himself a very able leader on and off the field, and deserves much credit for his leadership of a very inexperienced eleven. On the whole, the fielding this year was terrible, although Davis I, Chipman and Cobban distinguished themselves in this very important, though oft-neglected, phase of the game. Our batting was also weak, Chipman and Cobban being the only outstanding bats. The former, a good all-rounder, has an excellent eye, and made up for his odd careless defensive stroke by his powerful drives all round the wicket. A forceful batsman, he went after his runs (of which he secured many) right from the first over. The latter was a direct contrast to Chipman. A careful bat, Cobban has many very polished defensive strokes which are gems to watch. He nevertheless proved that he could "open his shoulders" to the balls which were off the wicket, and proved himself a dependable bat. Kilmer was a good bat, and Thiele occasionally found his range, but from here on the case was a sad one. McPherson, a fair bat, was very unreliable and didn't deliver. The rest of the batting list was a veritable nightmare, but their experience should stand our young tail-end batsmen in good stead for the years to come.

We might take a lesson from this year's performance. The interest and fundamentals imparted by Mr. Macrae and Mr. Ives in Macdonald House, wane in the Upper School. Their fine work is wasted unless there is sufficient coaching in the years that follow. That the team had insufficient practice is also very evident. Our tail-end batsmen had barely mastered the fundamental strokes, our bowlers were inexperienced, and our fielding showed a lack of everything, but mainly practice. Coaching and practice are really one item, for the latter cannot be accomplished properly without the former. Harry Davis has done the best possible in a minimum of time, and is an excellent coach—but he can only do the work of one man. A proposed remedy for St. Andrew's College cricket would be several of the masters (we suggest Mr. Macrae and Mr. Hewitt) acting as assistant coaches, under Mr. Davis as head coach. In this way, coaching and practice could go on in a number of nets, and the assistant coaches could drill in fielding and fundamental weaknesses, with Mr. Davis dealing in the finer points. We hope that this proposal will receive some attention, and feel confident that it could only result in success.

It is with great reluctance that we say farewell to Mr. Griffiths, and we doff our bonnets to his great organization of physical education and athletics at St. Andrew's for the past decade.

No school in Canada produces so many first-rate teams for its size. From the minimum of material he has turned out six First Teams annually, as well as younger school teams and intramural squads, for the sake of producing First Team material for the future. He has organized our sports to a singular degree, and has developed systems followed by coaches throughout the country.

This year Griff organized a "Pool Patrol," which is in complete command of the Lady Eaton Memorial Tank. The group coaches the boys of St. Andrew's and of the Aurora Boy Scout Troop in life-saving and swimming. The squad, ably headed by Kilgour and Sabiston, is doing a very commendable job in a province threaded with lakes and rivers, and are furthering the objectives of general water-safety education. The latter is a science which is both very practical and very essential, and which at the same time provides wholesome recreation and healthful exercise. The aim of the patrol is not to teach professional life-saving, but rather to



M. G. Griffiths, Esq.

encourage more personal care on the part of the individual, and to give instruction on methods which will aid others.

So wishing Griff all of the best for the future, happy landing in his new field and less weeds on his farm, we say "au revoir."

The most successful coach of the year has been Mr. Millward to whom much credit is due for giving St. Andrew's championship teams in Basketball and Track. The latter, a well-balanced and powerful squad of only 8 (which broke 11 school records at the school meet) put together 12 firsts, 4 seconds and a third for 73 points, to bring S.A.C. its first championship at the Ontario District Meet.

The basketball team ran up its second championship in as many years, although primarily a 2-man squad. In the latter I refer to Captain and Left Forward Pat Davis and centre star Bill Gourlay, two of the finest interscholastic basketball players in the country. The former is a fine field general and a very unselfish, accurate and deceiving passer, whilst the latter is an excellent all-rounder, with a variety of shots from all round the basket. His set shot off his finger tips was particularly effective.

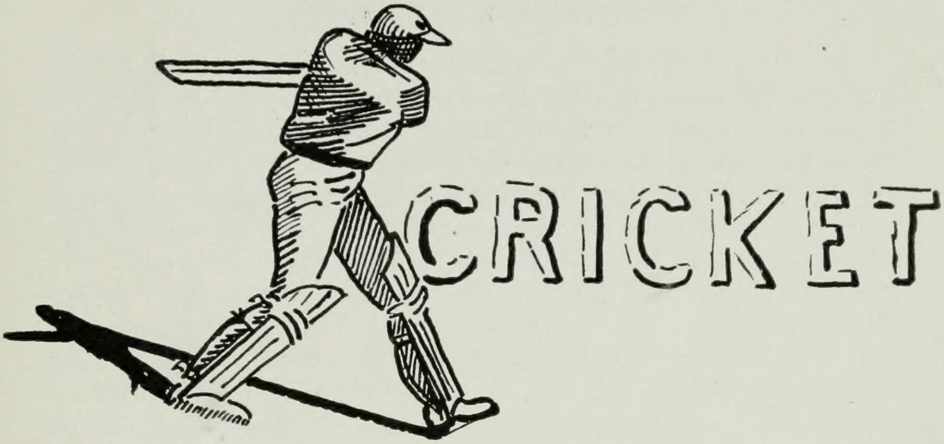
Mr. Sweeney also scored his second championship in two years, by tying with Trinity for the top rung in the hockey conference. He, too, deserves much credit for turning out a fighting squad which always went hard.

At this point we must mention the revival of the U.C.C. game, in which the College sextet proved far too powerful for the local lads. Lead by centre George Mara, who skates like a pro, Upper Canada showed terrific strength in all departments, and literally skated rings around St. Andrew's. The College can be justly proud of its great hockey teams.

In closing we salute Ridley for recapturing from us Football and Cricket championships, and in so doing monopolizing Little Big Four honours. The Orange and Black continue to show themselves great athletes, and what's more important, great sportsmen.

Ed. Ballon,
Sports Editor.

CRICKET



THE TRINITY GAME

On May 31st the First Eleven opened their Little Big Four schedule against Trinity College, on the latter's grounds, at Port Hope. The day was cloudy and the pitch hard and fast, offering little advantage to spin bowlers. Kilmer won the toss and elected to bat. Cobban and McPherson opened, and batting carefully, amassed 21 runs before the former was bowled by Lambert. McPherson was caught almost immediately afterwards, but Chipman and Thiele struck up a partnership and the runs mounted. Both worked themselves in carefully, and when Chipman was finally out l.b.w., things looked bright for St. Andrew's with the score 97 for 3. Chipman had amassed a brilliant 55, which included six boundary fours and a boundary six. His eye in, he was driving balls all around the wicket without discretion, and with terrific power behind each drive. Thiele continued with Kilmer, and both were retired with creditable innings, the former with 18 and the latter with 12. From here on our luck left us, and with the exception of Opie (11), the rest of the batsmen went down in order. The School were all out for 130, mainly due to the fine bowling of Lambert, who in 14 overs, 5 of which were maidens, took 5 wickets for 23 runs. At 3.30 St. Andrew's took to the field, but our spin bowlers found their task practically an impossible one on the hard wicket, and Trinity runs quickly mounted, as they drove hard our straight bowling. Kilmer did an iron-man performance in bowling 21 overs, and Cobban's fielding was very commendable. The clever batting of Lemesurier, Jones, and "Stone-wall Caldwell", the batting and bowling of Lambert, and the wicket-keeping of Duggan I, were towers of strength to the home eleven.

Final score: Trinity 169 for 4, St. Andrew's 130. E. M. B.

THE RIDLEY GAME

The second Little Big Four game was that against Ridley College, played on our home grounds. It was a very fine day and the pitch was in excellent condition. Ridley fielded a very powerful team, featuring hard-hitting and accurate bats, and tricky bowling. The St. Andrew's eleven, a much younger and a very inexperienced team, played hard and gave of their best, and although their performance was a creditable one for these reasons, they were no match for the seasoned Ridley cricketers. It is interesting to note that only four times did the Ridley batsmen hit flys, and that two of these were caught and the other two were dropped catches. This would illustrate the importance of keeping the ball on the ground. Ridley having won the toss, batted first, and with the exception of Kilmer, they hit our bowling at will. Drope and Cameron opened, and from the outset it was apparent that they were after runs. When the former was caught at point on a fine catch by Davis I, things looked bright, but we were sadly disillusioned. Cameron and Groves struck up a brilliant partnership, and were driving the ball strongly, all around the wicket. Cameron was finally bowled after a very fine 45, and Graves, having survived a loud appeal for a tick, together with Hague, continued till lunch, when play was halted with the score-board reading 133 for 2. The issue looked desperate, but after lunch things appeared more encouraging. Kilmer had found his range, and was bringing a very fast ball down hard on the speedy wicket. At this time he took 3 wickets for as many runs, retiring Hague, McCrea and Snively. Graves went down for 62 after a brilliant innings, bowled by Clarkson. Our luck didn't hold, however, and strong innings by Schmon, Cronyn and Scandrett brought the Ridley total up to a conspicuous 216. At 3.15 St. Andrew's started their innings, but it was little more than a procession. Chipman, Kilmer and Clarkson hit the double figures, but the rest were a sad story, and we were all out for 50 runs. Davis I, Chipman, Cobban, Pollock and Davis II had fielded well, but the rest were terrible, in this department. Ridley completely outclassed us, and though our inexperience will excuse our batting and bowling, there was no excuse for our sloppy fielding. Kilmer played very well. Besides having a good innings at bat, his 7 for 38 is a very praiseworthy performance against so powerful an eleven as Ridley. Almost all the Ridley batsmen had good innings, and special credit must be given McCrea and Graves for their very fine bowling. The latter was possibly the star of the day, amassing a magnificent 62 at bat, and taking 4 wickets for 13 runs.

Final score: Ridley 216, St. Andrew's 50.

E. M. B.

THE UPPER CANADA GAME

On June 7th the First Eleven met Upper Canada on the latter's grounds, in the final Little Big Four game of the season. It was a sultry day with scattered showers, but the pitch was nevertheless in fair condition. Upper Canada won the toss and promptly went to bat. Ross and Davies opened, but after only 4 runs, both were dismissed, the former on a fine throw by Chipman and the latter on a beautiful ball by Kilmer. Beveridge and Aird followed, but their luck was no better than that of their opening batsmen, and 4 wickets were down for 11 runs. But now Foulds and Mills were batting, and with the former blocking and the latter hitting, a brilliant partnership was formed, and the runs mounted. Mills was finally out l.b.w. off Kilmer, after a fine innings of 39, which included five boundary fours in a row. Burden and Gibson followed with fair innings and then Chipman lifted Foulds off stump right out of the ground, on a fast swerve. The latter, batting very carefully, had compiled a creditable 26. Bebell was run out a few balls after taking his guard, and with the score 105 for 9, St. Andrew's appeared to be on top of the play. But now Bremner and Jeffs were at the wicket and formed a fine partnership that resulted in 50 runs, before the former was finally caught in the slips off Kilmer. With the exception of Captain Kilmer, who as usual bowled very steadily, our bowling was very weak. A few of our fielders played well, notably Chipman, who played brilliantly in this department, and Davis, whose long throws were always right to the wicket-keeper. On the whole, however, our fielding was poor. St. Andrew's batsmen, facing a total of 155, were the victims of a combination of excellent College fielding and hard luck. Our opening bats, Cobban and Thiele, were dismissed for round scores. The former had been caught on a very hard drive to mid-off. Chipman, who followed with a fine 19, was caught on almost the identical play, and after he was out, our batting, with the exception of Lappin (23), was very weak. Young and inexperienced, our tail-end batsmen were very nervous as a result of the load placed on their shoulders by our leading bats. Nevertheless they played hard, and their experience can only stand them in good stead for next year.

Final score: Upper Canada 155, St. Andrew's 70.

E. M. B.

Mr. Goodman—"It is the law of gravity that keeps us on the earth."
Minthorn—"How did we stick on before the law was passed?"

Little Big Four All-Star Cricket Team

When Little Big Four athletics have been at their best, people have remarked on the idea of having a Little Big Four All-Star selection, with a view to seeing how good a team could be turned out. We decided to act upon this idea and it is interesting to note the results. The support received was most encouraging and we might add that, as can be seen from the polling, those who made the selections were completely unbiased as to their choice.

On Friday, June 13th, letters were sent out to Ridley, Trinity and Upper Canada, requesting that the sports editors of the school magazines of these seats of higher learning should furnish immediately a selection for a Little Big Four all-star cricket team. On Monday morning came an encouraging letter from J. M. G. Smart, sports editor of the Ridley school magazine, *Acta Ridleana*, containing his choice for the team. Later that same morning we received a telegram from the *Record* at Trinity, in which another eleven had been chosen. On Tuesday, Ross MacMillan (substituting for Bob Fairhead of the *College Times*) made the selection for Upper Canada, which we received by telephone. We now had selections from all four of the Little Big Four schools, and we proceeded to tabulate the results. Graves and Drope of Ridley, Lemesurier of Trinity, Mills of Upper Canada, and our own Chipman of St. Andrews, were uananimously selected. McCrae, Robertson, Kilmer, Beveridge, Aird, Lambert and Duggan I completed the team, which, on account of a tie, included twelve men. The team would boast eight first-class bowlers, including Robertson, a sensational fast bowler, Kilmer, an excellent "length-bowler," and Graves, McCrae, Mills Beveridge, Lambert and Duggan, all experienced spin-bowlers. All twelve men are excellent bats, their batting average as a whole being approximately 38. The fielding, led by McCrae, would also be of a very distinctive order. Aird would make a good wicket-keeper. A squad like this might "go places."

We feel that the selection of Little Big Four all-star teams in football and cricket in the future will serve to heighten interest in these sports, and to give something for the outstanding athletes in the Little Big Four really to aim at.

Finally, we should like to thank very sincerely the *Record*, the *Acta Ridleana* and the *College Times* for their generous and very co-operative support, without which this all-star selection would have been impossible.

The Tabulation of votes is on the next page.

TABULATION OF VOTES

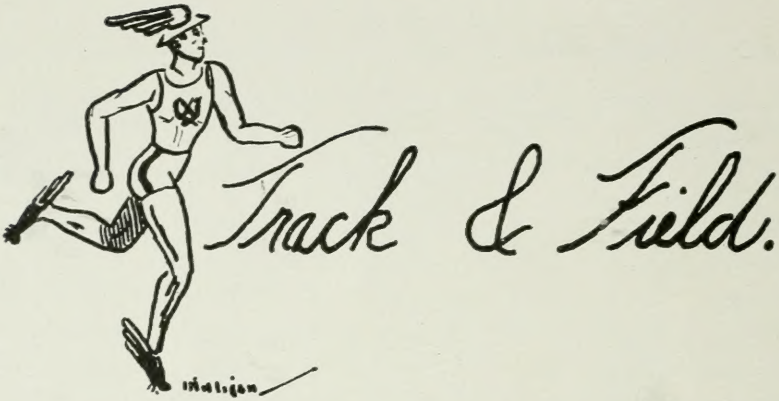
NAME	Bart Sutherland *The Record*	J.M.G. Smart *Acta Ridleana*	Ed. Ballon *The Review*	Ross MacMillan *The College Times*	..... Total Votes
Graves.........B.R.C.	√	√	√	√	4
Drope.........B.R.C.	√	√	√	√	4
Mills...........U.C.C.	√	√	√	√	4
Lemesurier......T.C.S.	√	√	√	√	4
Chipman.......S.A.C.	√	√	√	√	4
Kilmer..........S.A.C.		√	√	√	3
McCrae........B.R.C.	√	√	√		3
Robertson......B.R.C.		√	√	√	3
Lambert........T.C.S.	√		√	√	3
Aird...........U.C.C.		√		√	2
Beveridge......U.C.C.	√			√	2
W. Duggan.....T.C.S.	√	√			2
Hague.........B.R.C.			√		1
Cameron.......B.R.C.			√		1
R. Duggan......T.C.S.	√				1
Ross...........U.C.C.	√				1
Bremner.......U.C.C.				√	1

NOTE—Jug Smart, *Acta Ridleana*, sent only 10 men in error.
Ross MacMillan, substituting for Bob Fairhead, *College Times.*

THE ALL-STAR ELEVEN

GRAVES, Ridley College
DROPE, Ridley College
LEMESURIER, Trinity College
CHIPMAN, St. Andrew's College
MILLS, Upper Canada College
KILMER, St. Andrew's College
MCCRAE, Ridley College
ROBERTSON, Ridley College
AIRD, Upper Canada College
W. DUGGAN, Trinity College
BEVERIDGE, Upper Canada College
LAMBERT, Trinity College

ED. BALLON,
Sports Editor.



Track & Field.

Wednesday, May 21st, Games Day, climaxed what was probably the greatest week in track and field events in the history of the school. In the events, run off over a period of seven days, twelve new school records were created. Leading the field was Jon Ballon, who set a precedent in winning all seven junior events (as well as coming second to his brother in the mile) and in so doing broke three and tied a fourth school record. Don Sabiston broke three records, while Ed. Ballon and James O'Brien had two each to their credit. George Brickenden was declared senior champion, Don Sabiston won the Intermediate Rowell Trophy, and Jon Ballon was the undisputed junior champion.

The following is a list of the events, times, and winners:—

One Mile Sr.—1st, Ballon, E. M.; 2nd, Ballon, J. D; 3rd, Rutter. Time: 5 mins. 1 1/5 secs.

880 Yards Sr.—1st, Gourlay; 2nd, Rutter; 3rd, Jolliffe. Time: 2 mins. 23 3/5 secs.

880 Yards Inter.—1st, Ballon, E. M.; 2nd, O'Brien, J. V.; 3rd, Kennedy. Time: 2 mins. 16 1/5 secs. (New record)

440 Yards Sr.—1st, Jolliffe; 2nd, Hendrie, H. S.; 3rd, Rutter. Time: 58 1/5 secs.

440 Yards Inter.—1st, Ballon, E. M.; 2nd, O'Brien, J. V.; 3rd, Pollock. Time: 57 2/5 secs. (New record)

Discus Throw Sr.—1st, Gourlay; 2nd, Brickenden; 3rd, Hendrie, H. S. Distance: 82′3″.

Discus Throw Inter.—1st, Sabiston; 2nd, Stobie; 3rd, Ballon, E .M. Distance: 76′ 4¼″.

12 lb. Shot-put Sr.—1st, Gourlay; 2nd, Brickenden; 3rd, Shaw, C. W. Distance: 36′ 8″

12-lb. Shot-put Inter.—1st, Sabiston; 2nd, Silliman; 3rd, O'Brien, J. V. Distance: 35′5″. (New record)

8-lb. Shot-put Jr.—1st, Ballon, J. D.; 2nd, Lowndes; 3rd, Park. Distance: 37′ 7″. (New record)

Javelin Sr.—1st, Brickenden; 2nd, Gourlay; 3rd, Hendrie, H. S. Distance: 127′.

Javelin Inter.—1st, Sabiston; 2nd, O'Brien, J. V.; 3rd, Silliman. Distance: 119′ 6″.

220 Yards Sr.—1st, Brickenden; 2nd, Hendrie, H. S.; 3rd, Gourlay. Time: 26 2/5 secs.

220 Yrads Inter.—1st, O'Brien, J. V.; 2nd, Ballon, E. M.; 3rd, Minthorn. Time: 26 1/5 secs.

220 Yards Jr.—1st, Ballon, J. D.; 2nd, Lowndes; 3rd, Nicholls. Time: 28 3/5 secs.

Pole Vault Sr.—1st, Brickenden; 2nd, Robertson. Height: 10′ 6″. (New record)

Pole Vault Inter.—1st, Sabiston; 2nd, Lang; 3rd, Booth, J. P. Height: 9′ 7½″. (New record)

Pole Vault Jr.—1st, Ballon, J. D. Height: 7′ 3″.

Running High Jump, Sr.—1st, Sewell; 2nd, Brickenden; 3rd, Cameron, K. G. Height: 5′ 3″.

Running High Jump Inter.—1st, Sabiston; 2nd, O'Brien, J. V.; 3rd, Diver. Height: 5′ 4¾″.

Running High Jump Jr.—1st, Ballon, J. D.; 2nd, Lowndes; 3rd, Mulkey. Height: 4′ 11½″.

Running Broad Jump Sr.—1st, Gourlay; 2nd, Brickenden; 3rd, Hendrie I. Distance: 20′ 7¼″. (New record)

Running Broad Jump Inter.—1st, O'Brien, J. V.; 2nd, Sabiston; 3rd, Diver. Distance: 18′ 11¼″. (New record)

Running Broad Jump Jr.—1st, Ballon, J. D.; 2nd, Nicholls; 3rd, Clarkson II. Distance: 17′ 11½″. (New record)

50 Yards Prep. Forms—1st, Heit; 2nd, Stevenson; 3rd, Murdock.

100 Yards Sr. Final—1st, Gourlay; 2nd, Brickenden; 3rd, Cameron, K. G. Time: 10 3/5 secs.

100 Yards Inter. Final—1st, O'Brien, J. V.; 2nd, Silliman; 3rd, Sabiston. Time: 10⅖ secs. (New record)

Three-legged Race Prep. Forms—1st, Medland & McKenzie II; 2nd, Fletcher III & Garratt II; 3rd, Weldon II & Davis III.

100 Yards (under 13)—1st, Heit; 2nd, Weldon II; 3rd, Medland. Time: 13 3/5 secs.

100 Yards Jr. Final—1st, Ballon, J. D.; 2nd, Lowndes; 3rd, Weldon I. Time: 11 2/5 sec.

Lower School Handicap—1st, Worling II; 2nd, Opie II; 3rd, Hewitt.

Obstacle Race—1st, Weldon I; 2nd, Burns; 3rd, McKenzie II.

120 Yards Low Hurdles Jr. Final—1st, Ballon, J. D.; 2nd, Lowndes; 3rd, Lappin. Time: 18 1/5 secs. (New record)

120 Yards Low Hurdles Inter. Final—1st, Sabiston; 2nd, O'Brien, J. V.; 3rd, Silliman. Time: 17 secs. (New record)

Three-legged Race—1st, Medland & McKenzie; 2nd, Fletcher III & Garratt II; 3rd, Weldon I & Jones.

120 Yards High Hurdles Sr. Final—1st, Brickenden; 2nd, Johnston. Time: 19 3/5 secs.

Junior Consolation Race—1st, Marsden; 2nd, Campbell; 3rd, Fletcher II.

Sack Race—1st, McKenzie II; 2nd, Jones; 3rd, Marsden.

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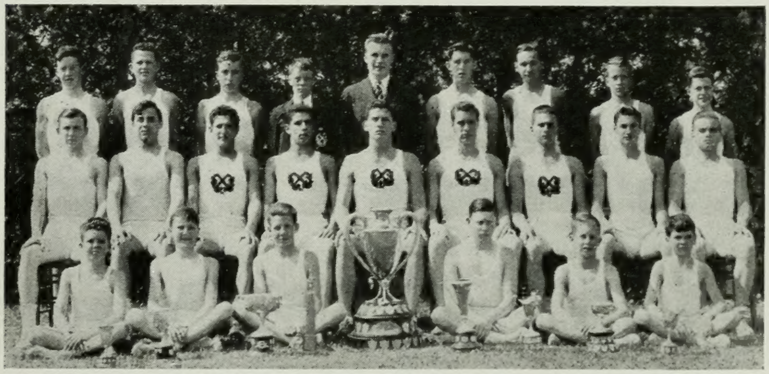
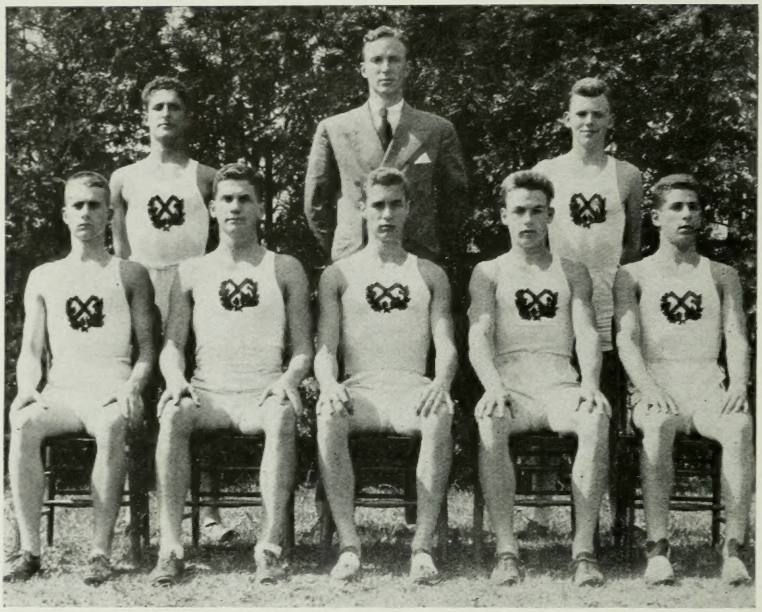


SCHOOL CHAMPIONS

Front Row—W. D. M. Ingram, J. Davis, C. E. Medland, C. H. Heintzman, A. E. Weldon, G. A. R. Campbell.
Middle Row—J. J. MacBrien, J. E. Aguayo, J. D. Ballon, E. B. Ballon, O. P. Sabiston, G. M. Brickenden, R. S. Jolliffe, J. D. Fraser, J. R. Chipman.
Back Row—C. B. Pollock, J. H. Park, W. W. Weldon, W. A. Beverly, K. W. Morris, H. Davis, S. M. Roscoe, W. J. Elder, P. C. Garratt.



TRACK TEAM

Front Row—R. S. Jolliffe, D. P. Sabiston, G. M. Brickenden, J. V. O'Brien, E. M. Ballon.
Back Row—J. D. Ballon, Mr. Millward, J. M. Lowndes.

Colour Committee Meeting

The following colours were awarded at the spring meeting of the Colour Committee:

New 1st Team Cricket Colours—Clarkson, Opie I, Thiele.

3rd Team Cricket Colours—Ballon II, Grant II, Hall, Hamilton I, Lowndes, MacBrien, McLeod, Meredith, Ramsey, Taylor.

1st Team Track Colours—Ballon I, Brickenden, Gourlay, O Brien II, Sabiston.

2nd Team Track Colours—Ballon II, Jolliffe.

3rd Team Track Colours—Lowndes.

1st Team Swimming Colours—Sabiston.

Lower School Cricket Colours—Adamson, Fletcher I, Garratt II, Hirsch, O'Brian III; Rapmund, Wynne.

THE HEADMASTER.
MR. WRIGHT, *President, S.A.C.A.A.*
B. M. MILLIGAN, *Secretary, S.A.C.A.A.*

THE ONTARIO DISTRICT CHAMPIONSHIP MEET

On Saturday, May 24th, the track team, consisting of only eight boys, journeyed to Lake Couchiching to take part in the district meet held there. For the first time in the history of the school, the team emerged victorious in this very important meet, as 12 firsts, 4 seconds, and a third were put together for 73 points. In the senior group, Brickenden and Gourlay both did excellently, the former coming first in the pole-vault and third in the 220 yard dash and the latter winning the shot-put. Jolliffe did well, coming second in the 440 yard dash. In the intermediate section, O Brien won 1st place honours in the 100 yds., 200 yds. and broap jump for a "triple". Sabiston won both the hurdles and shot-put in fine style, and in the middle-distance events, E. M. Ballon showed his ability by winning the 440 yd. dash and the half-mile run, both of which he finished at remarkable speed. In the junior section, J. D. Ballon won the broad jump and the shot-put, whilst Lowndes won the 220 yd. dash. These boys also tied for second place in the 100 yds. Results:

SENIOR:
- Brickenden—1st, pole vault; 3rd, 220 yds. dash.
- Gourlay—1st, shot-put.
- Jolliffe—2nd, 440 yds. dash.

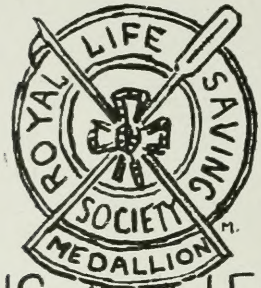
INTERMEDIATE:
- E. Ballon—1st, 440 yds. dash; 1st, half-mile run.
- O'Brien—1st, 100 yds. dash; 1st, 220 yds. dash; 1st, broad jump.
- Sabiston—1st, shot-put; 1st, 120 yds. low hurdles; 2nd, high jump.

JUNIOR:
- J. Ballon—1st, broad jump; 1st, shot-put; 2nd, 100 yds. dash.
- Lowndes—1st, 220 yds. dash; 2nd, 100 yds. dash.

ROBSON.

SWIMMING TEAM

Front Row—J. E. Davis, G. H. Stobie, A. F. Moss, D. P. Sabiston, J. M. Lowndes, W. H. Diver, R. B. Stapells (Manager).
Back Row—R. M. Lightbourn, Mr. Griffiths, E. M. Ballon.



SWIMMING & LIFE SAVING

LIFE-SAVING AWARDS—1941

The following boys secured the awards of the Royal Life Saving Society as indicated. Where boys gained more than one award only the highest award secured is shown.

1st Class Instructors

Kilgour
Sabiston
Moss
Grant I
Brickenden

2nd Class Instructors

Stapells
Hendrie II
Lowndes

Award of Merit

Sabiston
Moss
Diver
Aguayo
Fraser II
Grant I
Brickenden

First Bar to Bronze Medallion

Diver
Boothe I
Lowndes
McLeod
Morris
Sands
Vrooman
Wynne

Bronze Medallion

Taylor
Shaw II
Sumner
Blackstock
Pooler
Adamson
Ballon II
Hall
Kerr
Hamilton II
Robinson
Beverly
Shepard
Fletcher, D. S.
Knox I
Pilley
Hunter
White
O'Brien I
Blackwell
Temby
Silliman
Minthorn
Opie I
Tanner
Colquhoun

INTERMEDIATE CERTIFICATE

Rapmund
Crombie
Nicholls
Booth II
Stevenson
McKenzie, F. A.
Lewis
Seaton
Medland

Murdoch
Heit
Lazenby
Ericson
Cody
Land
Burns
Fletcher, P. S.
Leishman
O'Brian III.

ELEMENTARY CERTIFICATE

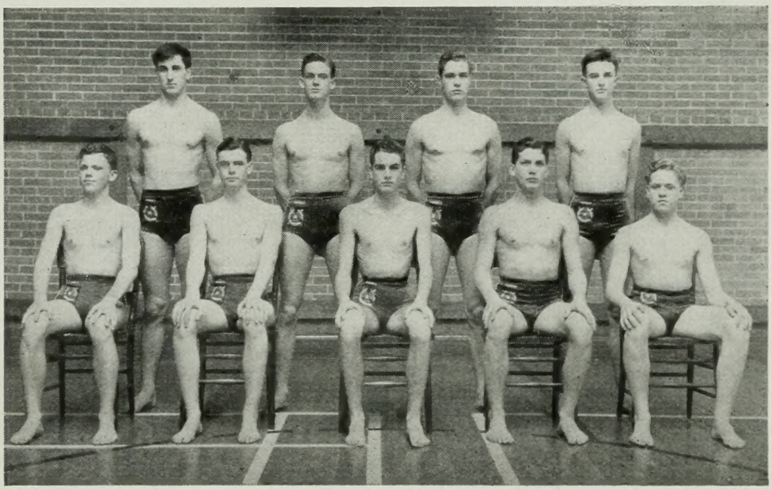
Knox II
Mulkey
Marks
Opie, R. M.
Ingram
Fletcher, A. S.

Swimming

This June two members of the Boy Scout Troop of Aurora distinguished themselves by rescuing a boy at Richardson's Pond.

Atteridge, also an Aurora boy, found himself in difficulties when he left a raft and attempted to swim to shore. Scout Gunton supported Atteridge in the water and called a second Scout, Bryan. The two Scouts brought the boy ashore and prevented a drowning accident.

The interesting side of the incident, to Andreans, was the fact that the boys responsible for the rescue had been trained by the Life Guard Corps of St. Andrew's College.



LIFE GUARD CORPS

Front Row—J. M. Lowndes, A. F. Moss, R. G. Kilgour, D. P. Sabiston, R. B. Stapells
Back Row—D. B. Silliman, W. G. Grant, G. M. Brickenden, W. H. Hendrie.

Basketball

1941
CHAMPS.

1st BASKETBALL TEAM
Front Row—J. A. McVean, W. B. Gourlay, J. E. Davis (Captain), C. E. Spence, R. H. A. Kerr.
Back Row—W. M. Hueston (Manager), J. E. Kilmer, J. D. Fraser, Mr. Millward.

Once again this year, the basketball team successfully completed a rigid schedule, winning 9 of 11 games, and convincingly defended the "Prep" League title.

The team, which early gave promise of being a decidedly youthful and inexperienced squad, developed rapidly into a speedy and high-scoring quintet, mainly through the very capable and inspired coaching and patience of Mr. Millward. Also the presence of the high-scoring pair, Gourlay and Davis, both exceptionally fine players, constituted the difference between an average team and the very good one which it proved to be.

Of the less experienced players Spence and McVean showed the most improvement as the season progressed, and together with Kilmer, Kerr, Fraser and O'Brien, all gave most creditable account of themselves.

Unfortunately for the School, Davis, Gourlay, Kilmer and McVean have graduated this year and, it goes without saying, have left a large order to be filled next season. Nevertheless with Fraser, Kerr, Spence and O'Brien returning, it is hoped that they will provide the nucleus for another fine cage squad.

First team colours were awarded to Davis (Capt.), Gourlay, Spence, McVean and Fraser.

THE SCHEDULE

The school team commenced the season with a series of 3 pre-season exhibition games, one each with Pickering, Newmarket High School and Aurora High School. There was little at stake in these games, which were arranged merely to gain experience for the younger players. Pickering defeated the School in the first game, but thereafter the team soon demonstrated the possibility of developing into a high-scoring and sound defensive squad, defeating both Newmarket and Aurora high schools.

S.A.C. 25—U.T.S. 24

The first league game was played at the U.T.S. gymnasium and after an unusually rough and ragged contest, the School emerged victorious. Gourlay with 12 points and Davis with 9, led the scoring for the school.

S.A.C. 42—PICKERING COLLEGE 28

In this game the School team easily redeemed themselves for an earlier set-back at the hands of Pickering. It was the first home game of the schedule and once again S.A.C. won convincingly. This time Davis led the scoring, with 21 points, followed by Gourlay who garnered 15 although he was closely guarded.

S.A.C. 55—U.C.C. 15

In the third game of the schedule, played at the S.A.C. gymnasium, the School literally over-powered a most inexperienced Upper Canada squad and piled up an amazing score of 55 as against 15. Bill Gourlay scored 19 points in the first half and contented himself with 4 in the second, to lead again the scoring parade. Davis with 13 points and Spence with 6 both played fine basketball, as did O'Brien with 5 points.

S.A.C. 24—PICKERING COLLEGE 37

In the return game with Pickering the School suffered its first loss in the league schedule. The game was played at the Pickering gymnasium. Gourlay and Davis played well for the School but were unable to deliver their customary scoring punch and being closely guarded each scored 8 points. For Pickering: Dewar, Frost and Bamford played well. Frost led the scoring with 11 points.

S.A.C. 34—U.T.S. 19

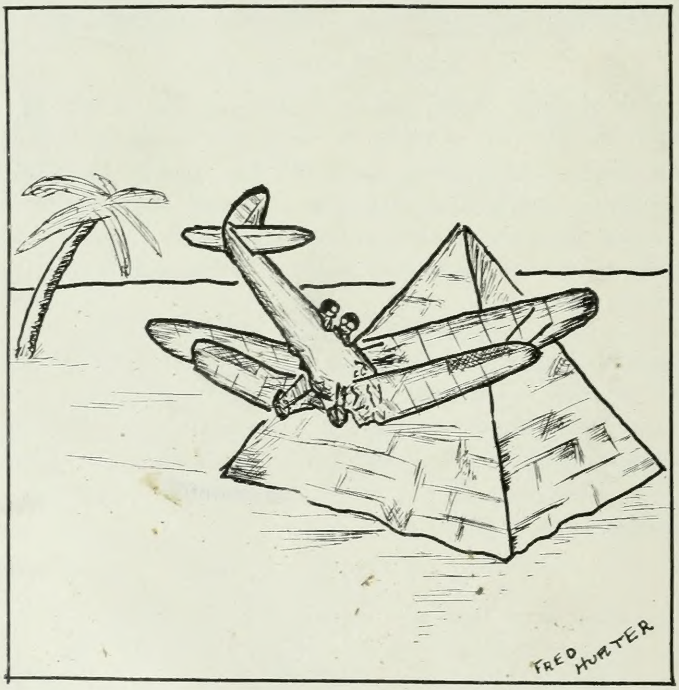
It was imperative that the School win this game, for in losing, Pickering would have replaced S.A.C. in the league standing. With this in mind the team played inspired basketball, defeating U.T.S. by 15 points. The Toronto school, which was inclined to over-guard, suffered 16 personal fouls which did little good. Gourlay and Davis scored 13 and 12 points respectively, and McVean followed with 5 for the School.

S.A.C. 45—UPPER CANADA 25

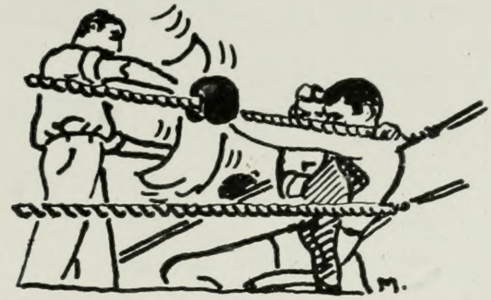
The School defeated U.C.C. in the return game at Toronto. The first half was unpleasantly close, the score remaining 18-17 in our favour. However, in the second half after some carefully chosen words by Mr. Millward, the School surged ahead, scoring 17 more points as against 8. Gourlay had a field-day, scoring 24 of his team's total. Davis with 7, Spence with 6, and McVean with 5 were the other leading scorers for the School.

The season closed with a 2 game exhibition series with Trinity College. The first game was played at the School and T.C.S. was defeated 33-11. In the return game at Port Hope, Trinity was again defeated, this time 35-16. Thus the team concluded the season having been compelled to default in the Toronto and District play-offs, owing to pressure of the impending Easter examinations.

The team: Forwards, Spence, Davis; centre, Gourlay; guards, MacVean and Kerr. Alternates: Kilmer, Fraser, O'Brien.



"DO YOU STILL INSIST THAT IT IS A MIRAGE?"



THE ASSAULT-AT-ARMS.

BOXING

165 lbs. Open

Sewell			
Sabiston		Sabiston	
Yeomans			Sabiston
Kerr	Kerr	Kerr	
Graham			
Macmillan	MacMillan		

155 lbs. Senior

Morris	Morris		
Shaw I	Aguayo	Aguayo	Aguayo
Moss			
Rutter		Rutter	

155 lbs. Junior

Gardner			
Fraser I		Fraser I	Fraser I
Cody			
Kilmer	Kilmer	Kilmer	
	Good		

145 lbs. Senior

Geils			
Hunter	Hunter	Hunter	
Grant I			
O'Brien I	O'Brien I		MacBrien
MacBrien			
Stobie	MacBrien	MacBrien	
Knox I			
Boothe I	Knox I		

145 lbs. Junior

Hendrie II.	Hendrie II		
Blackstock		Crawford	
Crawford	Crawford		
Hall			Chipman
Hamilton I	Hamilton I		
Kennedy		Chipman	
Nicholls			
Chipman	Chipman		

135 lbs. Senior

Meredith		
Pollock	Pollock	
Nicholson		Pollock
Minthorn	Minthorn	

135 lbs. Junior

Lowndes	Lowndes (in the infirmary)		
Shaw II			
Stapells	Wynne	Wynne	
Fraser II	Fraser II		Ballon II
Ballon II		Ballon II	
Sands			

125 lbs. Senior

Nettleton	McGibbon		Davis II	
McLeod	Nettleton	Nettleton		Davis II
Dingman			Pilley	
Davis II		Davis II		

125 lbs. Junior

O'Brian III	
Park	Park

115 lbs. Senior

Roscoe	Roscoe	Roscoe
Ramsey	Mulock	

115 lbs. Junior

Weldon I	Weldon I		
Knox II		Weldon I	
Jones	Jones		
Taylor			Weldon I
Crombie			
Grant II	Grant II		

105 lbs. Senior

Elder	Elder		
Burns			Elder
Robinson			
Eddis	Eddis	Eddis	
	Hepburn		

105 lbs. Junior

Adamson	Adamson (in the infirmary)	Shepard	
Shepard		Garratt II	Garratt II

95 lbs. Senior

Heintzman	Heintzman	
Hirsch		Heintzman
McKenzie II	McKenzie II	
Fletcher I		

95 lbs. Junior

Leishman	
Medland	Medland

85 lbs. Senior

Rapmund		
Lewis	Rapmund	Davis III
Davis III		

85 lbs. Junior

Worling I			
Weldon II	Weldon II	Weldon II	Weldon II
Fletcher II	Fletcher II		
Marks		Lewis	
Lewis			

75 lbs. Senior

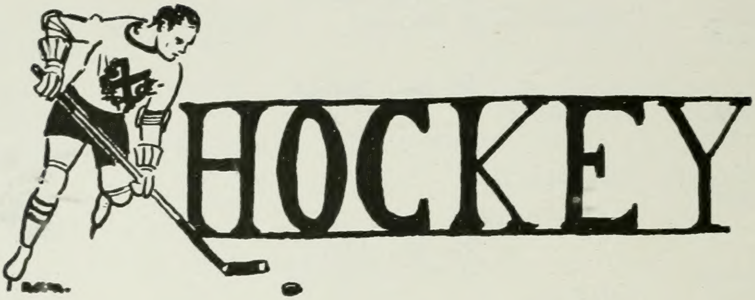
Opie II		
Fletcher III	Opie II	
Marsden		Ingram
Ingram	Ingram	

75 lbs. Junior

Bourne		
Campbell	Campbell	
Hewitt		Campbell
Worling II	Worling II	

The following received Boxing Colours in their respective classes: 165 lbs., Sabiston; 155 lbs., Sr., Aquayo; 155 lbs., Jr., Fraser I; 145 lbs., Sr., MacBrien; 145 lbs., Jr., Chipman; 135 lbs., Sr., Pollock; 135 lbs., Jr., Ballon II; 125 lbs., Jr., Davis II.

Marks—"Where are you going?"
Fletcher III—"Nowhere."
Marks—"But you must be going somewhere."
Fletcher III—"No, I'm coming back."



HOCKEY

OLD BOYS' GAME

On Saturday, January 18th, the annual Old Boys' hockey game was held at Aurora. It was a great success as both teams appeared to be fast and well organized. The game ended in a victory for the Old Boys when they rallied to beat the School 4-3.

The School team gained a 3-0 lead in the first period on goals by Cobban, MacMillan and Heuston II. In the second period the Old Boys struck back briskly to tie the score on goals by D. Gear, D. MacClelland and Dickie. They secured the winning goal in the final period when J. Martin scored on a pass from D. Gear.

The School team had a edge on the play, but muffed many scoring chances.

The line-ups were:

For the Old Boys—Goal, J. McClelland and K. McClaren; defence, H. Martin and Dickie; centre, Gear; wings, Butler, G. McLean; subs: J. Martin, Kilgour, Diver, Gurton, Christie, MacIntosh, McKerrow.

For St. Andrew's—Goal, Robson; defense, McPherson and Silliman; centre, MacMillan; wings, Heuston II, Brickenden; subs: Sabiston, Lang, Heuston I, Cobban, Johnston and Robertson.

J. R. G.

S.A.C. vs. GROVE

On Saturday, February 8th, the Firsts set out for Lakefield but did not arrive until about 7.30 p.m., due to the heavy snow in that part of the country. The game got under way about 8 p.m. Although our team was tired from continually pushing the bus out of snow drifts they managed to emerge with a 7-4 victory.

In the first period Johnston opened the scoring for St. Andrew's with a tally after about 5 minutes of play. MacMillan also scored, making it 2-0 for S.A.C. at the end of the first period.

In the second period Lakefield rallied when Roberts scored two goals, making it 2-2. Both teams started to put on the pressure and Lang contributed another goal for S.A.C. and so broke the tie. Sabiston got the only penalty in this period.

When the third period rolled around the score was 3-2 for S.A.C. and both teams were determined to increase their score. This was one of the fastest periods either team had played all year. The Saints finally overthrew the strong Lakefield attack by scoring 4 more goals, rapped in by Robertson, MacMillan and Brickenden. Roberts and Arnoldy also scored for Lakefield. St. Andrew's ended up with a final score of 7-4.

The line-ups were:

For St. Andrew's—Goal, Robson; defence, Silliman and McPherson; wings, Heuston II and Brickenden; centre, MacMillan; subs: Sabiston, Milligan, Johnston, Lang, Cobban and Robertson.

For the Grove—Goal, Christie; defence, Roberts and Gunn; forwards, Arnoldy, Urquhart and Harris; subs: Lillie, Potts, Hague, Roberts.

J. R. G.

NEWMARKET vs. ST. ANDREW'S

On Wednesday, January 22nd, the Newmarket High School team came down to Aurora to play our Firsts. Newmarket emerged with a 4-2 victory over St. Andrew's after a very close game. It was 2-2 until near the end of the final period when Newmarket sewed up the game by rapping in their 2 final goals.

In the first period the play was very evenly contested, both teams making heavy attacks. Hamilton opened the scoring for Newmarket but MacMillan soon tied it up for St. Andrew's. The period ended in a 2-1 lead for Newmarket after Jelly broke the one-all tie.

The second period was scoreless but very rough, Newmarket getting 2 penalties and St. Andrew's one.

Sabiston tied up the score at the first of the third period, making it 2-2. Both teams then turned on the pressure, but Newmarket came out on top with two more goals by McGinniss. Brickenden obtained the only penalty in this period.

The line-ups were:

For Newmarket—Goal, Cutting; defence, Travis and Fresheller; forwards, Hamilton, McGinniss, Jelly; subs: Thompson, Jelly, Williams, McTavish, Pritchard, Hopper.

Garratt—"There's only two minutes before breakfast Roll Call."

Knox—"Oh, gee, only one more minute to sleep."

1st HOCKEY TEAM

Front Row—J. C. Robertson, C. F. MacMillan, E. H. Hueston (captain), G. M. Brickenden, W. A. Cobban.
Second Row—R. D. Robson, D. B. Stilliman, D. P. Sabiston, W. M. McPherson, B. M. Milligan, F. H. Hopkins.
Back Row—Mr. Griffiths, K. M. Johnston, W. M. Lang, C. W. Shaw (manager).

S.A.C. vs. U.T.S.

On Wednesday, March 5th, the St. Andrew's team went down to Toronto to play U.T.S. in Varsity Arena. There was some excellent fast hockey in this close game which the 1-1 score indicates. Due to time the game was arranged in two 30 minute periods instead of the usual three 20-minute periods. All the scoring was done in the first period. Cobban rapped the St. Andrew's goal in with an assist by Lang after about 15 minutes of play. Then U.T.S. tied up the score with a goal by MacIntyre.

The second period was scoreless but was very fast and close on both sides. Each team missed many scoring chances, the final score being a one-all tie.

The line-ups were:

For St. Andrew's—Goal, Robson; defence, Sabiston, Silliman and McPherson; forwards, Brickenden, MacMillan and Heuston II; subs: Johnston, Lang, Robertson, Cobban, Ballon II, Chipman.

For U.T.S.—Goal, Ball; defence, Falconer, Brown and Huycke; centre, MacIntyre, Ball, Bark; subs: Matchett, Lawlor, McGregor, Cayley.

J. R. G.

T.C.S. vs. S.A.C.

On Wednesday, February 19th, the School dropped a ruggedly contested game to T.C.S. at Aurora by a 3-2 score. Both teams were evenly matched but the defensive work of the visitors helped them to maintain their one goal lead.

In the first period Somerville opened the scoring for T.C.S. by making a tally after about 10 minutes of play. But Robertson soon followed suit and scored a goal for S.A.C., making the score at the end of the first period one all.

In the second period T.C.S. broke the tie with another goal by Somerville. Heuston II and Spence (T.C.S.) carried the only penalties in the period.

In the final period Somerville once more scored for T.C.S., giving them a 3-1 lead. Later Heuston II made an attempt to save the day by scoring for S.A.C., making the final score 3-2.

The line-ups were:

For St. Andrew's—Goal, Robson; defence, McPherson, Silliman; centre, MacMillan; wings, Heuston II, Brickenden; subs: Sabiston, Lang, Cobban, Johnston, and Robertson.

J. R. G.

PICKERING vs. S.A.C.

On Saturday, February 1st, the School smothered Pickering at Aurora by a score of 9-1. The teams were not evenly matched but fast play was featured throughout the game.

The Saint's lines clicked well and although Pickering put up a hard battle they were unable to break down the School's rushing attacks.

In the first period St. Andrew's managed to pile up a 6-0 lead when Brickenden scored the first goal by a rebound from MacMillan, Cobban scored with an assist from Heuston II, then Heuston scored by an assist from Cobban. MacMillan managed to score twice from a face-off with bullet-like shots. Johnston also scored with a pass from Lang from behind the net.

In the second period MacMillan and Brickenden rushed and Brickenden secured the goal.

In the third period Heuston II continued the scoring for S.A.C. by scoring two fine goals. Also Williamson scored Pickering's only counter but his success was soon backed up by another goal by Heuston II.

The line-ups were:

For St. Andrew's—Goal, Robson; defence, Sabiston, McPherson; wings, Robertson, Brickenden; centre, MacMillan; subs: Lang, Cobban, Heuston, Johnston, Milligan, Hopkins.

For Pickering—Goal, Rogers; defence, Dutton and Perry; wings, White, Gukerman; centre, Marland.

J. R. G.

GROVE vs. S.A.C.

On Tuesday, February 25th, Lakefield School visited Aurora to play S.A.C. their return game which resulted in a 10-3 victory for St. Andrew's.

In the first period S.A.C. walked through Lakefield team to secure a 6-1 lead. The contributors to S.A.C.'s score were Ballon II who opened the scoring with 2 goals. Then Chipman, MacMillan, Lang and Johnston followed his example in rapid succession.

In the second period the game was uneventful, the score staying 6-1 with the only penalty of the period earned by Harris for Lakefield.

In the final encounter S.A.C. once more went on a scoring rampage, scoring 4 more goals and Lakefield 2 more. Those scoring for St. Andrew's were MacMillan, who scored 3 goals, and Chipman 1. Those for Lakefield were scored by Arnoldy, who scored all 3 of Lakefield's tallies.

The line-ups were:

For St. Andrew's—Goal, Robson; defence, McPherson and Sabiston; wings, Heuston II and Brickenden; centre, MacMillan; subs: Lang, Robertson, Ballon II, Chipman.

For Lakefield—Goal, Harold; defence, Gunn, Roberts, Lillie, Dobban; forwards, Hague, Urquhart, Arnoldy, Harris; subs: Moore, Potts, Christie.

J. R. G.

"STARS" IN HOCKEY

THIS year has shown the greatest enthusiasm for skiing at St. Andrew's. The School was represented for the first time at the Bethany Ski-meet and although no actual prizes were won we succeeded in making a good showing. Frequent trips were arranged every Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday in the School truck to Summit Ski Club and were much appreciated. Refreshments were obtained at the club-house and "half-way" after a strenuous tramp over the trails. Many Andreans noticed members from B.S.S., Havergal, and Branksome, but found little time or energy to spare on the fair sex (as far as we can tell). There were no serious accidents except for Graham breaking a small tree on "poison-ivy" and Cody breaking his skiis on '999". People seemed to be sprawled over the track when Hunter and Stobie rushed around a hidden turn; luckily they escaped with nothing but unkindly thoughts. This matter of blind turns and sprawling people has been taken up with the proper authorities. In spite of all this confusion we had an excellent skiing season.

The skiers wish to thank the School for the support they have shown this year, and although we have to shovel the rinks to make up for this privilege we hope it will continue next year. We hope that we may have the opportunity next year to ski at night at Summit.

I. L. COLQUHOUN.

The Ski Race

The annual Ski Race took place on Wednesday, January 22nd, over a slow course in rather mild weather. At two o'clock sharp, the starter and timers sent off the competitors over the difficult course that included steep up-hill tracks, tricky down-hill trails and strenuous straightaways.

Ballon I after starting well back, soon took the lead on the first hill, emerging into first place as he passed his brother. The latter, as well as Roscoe, were both hampered by harness trouble. Ballon I kept increasing his lead throughout the race, and finished over three minutes ahead of Roscoe, who took second place. The time of the winner, Ed. Ballon, was 51 minutes and 28 seconds, a couple of minutes over the school record. He received the Rowell Trophy as Senior Champion and also won the Snively Cup, presented to the Handicap winner. Roscoe was second in the open event and Ian Ballon tied him for second in the Handicap Race in which Fraser II, Lightbourne and Kilgour came fourth, fifth and sixth respectively.

Macdonald House

Editorial

IT is hard to believe that we have come to the end of another School year. It seems that it was only yesterday that we were trying to remember the names of new boys. But now they are part of the School life. Indeed, it seems that you have known them for a good bit longer than only one year! As we look back, we feel that the year has been a fine one in all respects. Every boy in the House has taken his part in the various sports and hobbies. Under the direction of Mr. Ouchterlony, music has progressed, and many boys are learning how to play the piano. We are looking forward to another good year and we feel confident that our teams will maintain, or even surpass, the high standard that was set this year.

* * *

The library enjoyed a busy year. Over three hundred and fifty books were taken out while books by Westerman, T. T. Jeans and Lt.-Col. Brerton were donated. Although there has been an increase in the amount of Westerman books read, there has been a great variety in reading, including those of such writers as Sabatini, Buchan, Dumas, Ballantyne and Cooper. Books were read to the greatest extent during March when seventy-five books were taken out. Altogether, the library has played its part in another successful school year.

* * *

Ideal skiing conditions made possible a very successful annual ski race. The first six contestants broke last year's new record, Beverly winning for the third successive time with the excellent speed of 31 minutes and 37 seconds. Crombie came in second, only 18 seconds behind Beverly, Garratt II following to take third place. Skiing seems to be progressing, considering that a few years ago the fastest time ever made on the course was just under 38 minutes.

* * *

This year Macdonald House showed excellent enthusiasm in the boxing and there were many exceptionally good fights. The youngest member of the House never seemed to get tired and kept hitting every second of the rounds. Much credit, however, must be given to the older boys, who, for the most part, showed excellent style and very good all-round boxing.

* * *

It is very seldom that we are given the opportunity of welcoming a former master back to the School, especially a master who will always be very enthusiastically greeted by Macdonald House. We speak, of course, of Mr. Macrae who after a year at Queen's University has returned to us. Welcome back, Sir.

* * *

The pool has been very popular during the year. In fact there are some boys who would rather swim than eat or sleep. Thirteen members of the House have won life saving awards this year. Five having won their Bronze Medallions. One boy, Wynne, won the much credit bar to his bronze, and thanks are due to Mr. Griffiths and his recently formed Pool Patrols who have given much of their time to the teaching of swimming and life saving.

* * *

Now that the holidays are looming up in the not-too-distant future we look forward to the happy, summer days of leisure; but are they to be days of leisure? To be sure they will be happy ones. Can we as part of a great democratic empire, fighting for its freedom, afford to spend the summer in ease? Of course the majority of the House will spend a carefree summer as young boys are not expected, as in Germany, to enter Nazi Youth Camps. However, we sincerely hope that all the senior boys in the House will spend the greater part of the holidays helping the farmers of this country produce food to feed the heroic citizens of Britain.

The Macdonald House Plays

MACDONALD HOUSE presented two plays this year, both of which were one-act performances. The first of these was the *Monkey's Paw*. It was one of those gruesome plays, not only, involving real tragedy, but also, a ghastly stretching of the imagination. For entertainment purposes it was unsuited to production in a school. For purposes of acting it was wisely chosen, and was well directed and well cast. It was acted well enough to leave a deep impression, which is one of the goals of the actor.

The scene was the living room of Mr. and Mrs. White's house. The occupants were an elderly couple whose son worked in a factory. Rapmund took the part of Mrs. White, and acted well. He really gave the impression of a sorrowing and bereaved mother. His acting since last year has improved immensely. Crombie had the rather difficult part of Mr. White; a man's distress is sometimes more difficult to express than that of a woman. Beverly, as Herbert, the son, suited well a part which required little acting. Park, as Sergeant-Major Morris, was very much himself. He could have put himself more into the part, and he could have told the gruesome story a little less casually. In this play the scenery was simple and gave the impression of part of the small cottage in which two such people as Mr. and Mrs. White would live.

The other play performed was the *End of the Beginning*, by Sean O'Casey. It was a farcical mockery of the uselessness of a man at household duties. Of course, the scene was Irish; an oddly built Irish cottage, the living-room of which served as dining-room, kitchen, library and music-room.

Jones put himself over as an Irish biddy with a good Welsh accent. He played the housewife well, but did not act quite old enough. Kennedy took the part of Darry, the man of the house who turned house-maid. Kennedy put the play across. In fact, he overacted a part which required, instead of pathos and bliss, the fears and delights of a middle aged Irish peasant. Eddis played Barry, Darry's studious and clumsy partner at the village "concert". He played his role well and convincingly; he is worthy of much praise for his conscientious care of properties and helping of his fellow on the stage.

For this last play there were numerous properties. Outstanding were the authentic-looking sky (for whose illumination we are indebted to Heintzman), the "Biggar-Badger" pump, from which flowed real water, and an Ouchterlony chicken. Potatoes, dishes, a phonograph record and an imaginary cow on a strong rope, added to the scene of chaos for which the scene called. We cannot omit to mention the angry clock, whose internal rumblings were so terrifying to Darry. Mr. Tottenham effected some miraculous changes of make-up off-stage. The shift between the first and second plays was carried out in good time, thanks to the stage manager and his assistants.

Our one regret is the unfortunate attitude of the School when required to be an audience—an attitude of restlessness and thoughtlessness for those on the stage. This attitude was marked at the performance of *The Bat*, and persisted at the performance of the *Monkey's Paw*. Everybody hopes that this attitude will be revised next year.

The Lower School plays this year were both put over well—I have heard no word to the contrary and there would be no excuse for such a condemnation; Mr. Ives is owed praise in this respect. His directing of the *Monkey's Paw* made it acceptable for its acting. He and those who worked with him—actors or assistants—have definitely contributed to the dramatics at Saint Andrew's.

C. G. C.

The Unfortunate Cow-Punchers

Two boys went out to hike one day,
Their spirits were quite high.
The bees were flying through the air,
The birds were in the sky.

They tramped along for quite some time,
Past road and ditch and creek.
Till coming to a hilly spot,
They quickly gained the peak.

Such a view they ne'er had seen,
In all their short young life.
The horizon swept beyond them far,
Its edge was like a knife.

"What shall we do?" the younger asked.
"The sight is so sublime."
"Let's chase those cows," replied his friend,
"We still have lots of time."

The boys raced wildly for the place,
Where they could have their fun.
But failed to see another pair.
The farmer and his son.

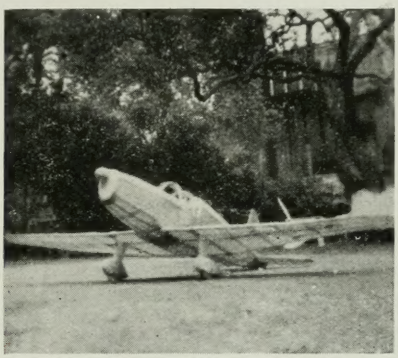
They ran straight at the browsing herd,
With shouts to chase them off
And raced across the grassy field,
Till one began to cough.

The other stopped and then perceived,
The farmer coming near.
He warned his comrade with a yell,
And left the field in fear.

But plowing fields, and stacking wheat,
Can make a farmer strong.
He overtook the two young boys,
Whose legs were not as long.

He dragged the culprits to the school,
And showed them to the Head.
He then explained the dreadful deed,
And many things were said.

The punishment was short and hard,
As soon the two boys learned.
But if they hadn't chased the cows,
The pain they'd not have earned. R. CAMPBELL, Lower II.



A GIANT BLENHEIM BOMBER WITH A
MIGHTY WINGSPREAD OF 24 INCHES

Model Plane Building

MODEL aeroplane building is very interesting. It presents many hard and trying problems, but still, it *is* interesting.

Some people find difficulty in putting on the paper fabric, others find the landing gear a problem. But when you have built a few planes such difficulties only add to your interest and make you all the more eager to finish.

Part of the fun is in looking forward to the speed and distance records that each new plane is going to make. The moment it is finished you shoot it off by hand—only to have it fall to the ground in pieces. It is then that you wake up to the fact that in your impatience to take off you have forgotten the stabilizers. If you have learned your lesson you will fix up your plane again with greater care, and when you attempt another flight you may have the thrill of seeing your dreams come true.

If anyone wants to train his nerves and overcome impatience I strongly advise him to build some model aeroplanes.

J. Y. MURDOCH, Form Lower II.

Encounter with a Werewolf

AS the clock struck midnight, I glanced up from the book I was reading to look at my dog, which was lying at my feet. Blinking his eyes, he hit the carpet with his wagging tail. How silly of me! It was my old fear returning. Yet I shouldn't after three years, and besides, it is a man that can be a werewolf, and not a dog.

I never believed that werewolves existed, and I imagine I wouldn't now, had it not been for the experience I had in a small village in Southern France. The superstitious people had a legend about a werewolf, which, they assured me, was quite true.

It seems that a voodoo priest, condemned to be hanged for making a human sacrifice, threatened that his spirit would return as a werewolf, and that, although in the daytime he would be a natural person, from midnight till dawn he would be a vicious werewolf, roaming mercilessly around the district, killing brutally anyone he met.

I ridiculed this tale, but a certain peasant in the inn told me an incident which, if true, confirmed it: one night as he was watching the graveyard from a nearby house he saw a man enter; as the church bell nearby toll'd the hour of midnight, the man in the graveyard turned into a werewolf. The manner in which the peasant told this story would have made me believe him, had it not been that I didn't believe werewolves existed. He assured me again, telling me that many had been mangled to death by this terrible *Loup-Garou*. I told him that if I ever had time, he could show me his beast. After some hesitation he accepted, saying the werewolf didn't have enough will-power to attack two people.

I went to my room—a fair-sized room on the ground floor with a veranda opening to the back where was the inn's vineyard. As I was about to retire for the night, the landlord came in to see if there was anything he could do for me. I replied that I had everything, but wondered why there was some weed over the door. He told me it was some wolf's-bane to keep the werewolf out.

Lying awake thinking of what I had heard about the werewolf, I never realized what time it was until I heard a church bell strike twelve. Now the werewolf was roaming—of all the silly superstitious nonsense! Nothing happened. Once I heard a howl—not that of a moon-sick dog, but a deep blood-thirsty one. I was thinking of when I would leave for Bordeaux when I was brought to my senses by a padded foot-fall on the veranda. I sat up sufficiently to watch the open door. A large dark beast was coming towards it. On the threshold it stopped, and I noticed two luminous eyes. A set of long ivory-white fangs appeared, and then the animal turned, and disappeared in the vineyard.

I remember awakening the next morning with the feeling that something was wrong. I went out for a walk, and, passing by the church, I decided to go in to talk with the priest, with whom I had made an acquaintance the day before. When he asked me if the werewolf was worrying me, I remembered the incident of the night, and told it all to him. He said that the wolf's-bane had saved me. But fearing lest I should meet the werewolf again, he gave me some holy water in a bottle. He assured me that if I used it right it would protect me.

That evening after supper I met the peasant who had seen the wolf and I told him how I had seen it too. It seemed that the incident made us lifelong friends, and, before I knew what I was doing, it was arranged that we should go hunting for the werewolf.

A full moon reflecting on the tombstones made it possible to see as we waited for midnight. I was toying with the bottle in my pocket, indeed, I believe I had it in my hands, when the old church bell struck twelve o'clock. Nothing happened. Uttering a nervous laugh, I turned to make a remark to my companion. There, to my horror, crouched on all fours, with glimmering eyes and sharp long fangs was the monstrous black werewolf. I was too terrified to move. I no longer had control over my body. I would have cried out, but my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth. Just as the brute sprang I half-heartedly threw the bottle in his direction. What happened then I still cannot explain or clarify.

There was a sound of breaking glass followed by a burst of white smoke from the werewolf. As the smoke increased the beast gradually disappeared. Then in the smoke I saw a black man gazing fixedly upwards, an expression of fear upon his face. As the spectacle faded, I fell to the ground. By the long, wailing, half-brute, half-human cry that followed, I could tell that the evil spirit would exist no longer on this earth.

C. W. Eddis, Form IV.

Adventures on the Atlantic

ONE day in November, I set sail on the Furness Bermuda Line's luxury liner, *The Queen of Bermuda.* The voyage was between Bermuda and New York.

It was about twelve noon on the first day out when we saw smoke on the horizon, and a British light crusier was lying in wait for something. A few minutes later we heard a loud explosion. The smoke got heavier and as we drew nearer, we saw that the smoke came from the German liner, *Columbus.* We reversed engines and soon came to a standstill. After a minute or so, we started lowering lifeboats to pick up the survivors of the burning ship. While the boat crews were picking up the survivors the rest of the crew tried to put the fire out. But it was in vain. We picked up 92 sailors from the German ship while the cruiser picked up 44. A few seconds later the hull began to crack and loud explosions were heard from the fuel supply.

Later we found out that the cruiser did not shoot any shells but that the crew had scuttled the *Columbus*.

In the middle of the second day, the sea began to heave and nearly everyone was sea sick.

At night when I went down to dinner, I was greeted by a strange sight. There were about five tables on and the rest were tied down by ropes. At each table there were about four people, and every time the boat lurched the people would grab hold of the table and slide all over the room. When the boat righted itself again the waiters would dash in with the food and then back to the nearest rail.

After dinner I went to my cabin where I spent the rest of the night. As I was going to bed, I noticed that there was a noise of water pouring in, so I looked at my porthole and found that the waves had broken the latch. I rang for the steward and when he came I was almost swimming in two or three feet of water! He opened the door and a rush of water met him. Then I was able to set my feet on the floor with only a quarter of an inch of water on it.

Two days behind schedule, we arrived in New York harbour leaning to starboard because the cargo had shifted during the storm. In spite of all our experiences on the rough seas, we had arrived safely.

P. Lazenby, Lower II.

The Reason

Brave Canada and all her sons,
Are off to war mid the roll of drums,
Freedom is their only cause,
Freedom by merry England's laws.

Canada is our own dear land,
Not one made up of desert sands,
But one made up of rich brown soil,
And yet her sons in war must toil.

Fair fields of wheat and corn and rye,
That they have tilled in years gone by.
These they must leave, because of one,
A madman and a pagan Hun.

Stevenson.

When I was Ill

I was ill just yesterday,
Now I can go out and play.
The boys are roaming in the hay
That's why I want to go and play.

D. Worling, Lower I.

Three Runs---Not Out

IMAGINE yourself about to bat in a game of Cricket. You know nothing of the game except the barest fundamentals; which everyone has been hammering into you; and in the excitement you can't remember half of those. On top of this imagine that you and the other batsmen have to get five runs to win the game. For this was the position of one James Henderson. Now imagine you are at the edge of a large green Cricket field, bordered by trees, where this game is in progress, and that you are able to read Henderson's mind. Perhaps this is what you would find.

"Howzat?"

"Out L.B.W."

I guess that means I'm in. What is it I say, "Middle and Wicket?" That couldn't be right maybe its "Middle and Wide." Yes, it must be.

"You forgot your bat" somebody yells.

Oh! yes, how stupid of me! I can't play cricket without a bat, can I?

"Good luck," says the outcoming batter. "Oh—thank you, I'll need it," was my reply. Boy, you get lots of attention around here, everybodys clapping me. Here comes another fellow to meet me, must be the batter.

"Watch that small-bowler's off-balls and that tall fellow's a fiend with full-pitches. You'd better stone-wall most of the time," advises my fellow-batter.

"Oh, yes," said I, trying to look wise. What on earth does he mean by off-balls and stone-walling? Well, at least I know what a full-pitch is.

Oh! here I am at the wicket. Now, what do I do? That fellow in the white coat looks annoyed.

"Well, what do you want?" he yells.

"Who, me?" What . . . Oh, yes . . . a middle . . . an . . .

"Middle, it is."

Boy, I'm glad I kept my mouth shut then. Well, here comes the first ball. How do you stone-wall? Guess I'll swing and hope for the best.

"Whack!"

"Come on! Quick!" somebody yells.

Well, there's one run. I guess I just stand here while that other fellow bats. Boy, that was a nice swing I think I'll try it next time . . . .

"Run, run, you idiot, or you'll be out."

Boy, that was a close shave. I guess I should have started sooner.

Well, here comes my second ball.

"No Ball!"

"Hey what?" There go my bails, I got one run anyway. Sadly, I start to walk away from the pitch.

"You're not out," somebody yells, "that ball didn't count."

Boy that's good, here goes for another try. Ah! a nice easy ball. I'll smack this over those trees . . . why there must be a hole in the bat . . . I missed that ball altogether . . . musn't do that again . . .

"Over."

What on earth do I do now? Everybody's moving around. What's the other batter doing? Oh, he must be getting ready to bat. I guess I'll just stand here. "Will you move over, please," somebody says. "Oh! yes, of course." Boy, they won't fool me this time, I'm going to get a lead-off. Oh gosh he missed it. Whew! that was a close shave. I guess you can take too much of a start.

Boy! that was a nice shot. I've got to get one run and we'll have won! boy, I can't miss. Here it comes, "Whack", gosh it's a fly, he's going to catch it. No, it went right through his fingers. We've won!

Now, its his turn, why—he's out. We've won anyway and I got three runs not out.

C. Crombie, Form III.

The Test

The chestnut tree upon the hill,
Which stood through wind and rain,
One stormy night was earthward blown
And never stood again.

Upon that stormy windswept hill
A poplar stood this test,
Although it creaked and bent and bowed,
It stood, and proved the best.

On that same night through wind and rain
A mighty pine did stand.
The wind and rain who broke its boughs,
Still blows to beat the band.

And so you see from all these trees
The one which is the best
Doth bow and creak and downward bend
And usually stands the test.

R. V. Worling I, Upper I.

Macdonald House Hockey

MACDONALD HOUSE HOCKEY TEAM

Front Row—G. L. Rapmund, C. H. Heintzman, L. S. O'Brian, F. A. Mackenzie, C. E. Medland, John Davis.
Back Row—Mr. Millward (*Housemaster*), J. H. Park, J. W. Kennedy, J. B. Wynne, Mr. Ives, Coach.

IN the Winter Term, all the boys in the House were divided into four groups. The First Hockey Squad of about eighteen boys contained all the best players; the Second Squad had about the next eighteen boys who were either too small or lacked sufficient skill to belong to the First Squad; the Beginners Squad was composed of the real learners who spent a goodly portion of their time either sitting down on the ice or hanging on to the boards at the side of the rink; and lastly, there were a few boys who, for special reasons, were given permission to ski as their major sport.

The First Squad was very lucky in being able to arrange six games with the Aurora Public School. These games were all enjoyed very much. The Aurora boys certainly showed us what determination and pep can do in a hockey game. Time after time we found that we were simply not fast enough, that we lacked the extra little bit of speed which makes all the difference between a goal and just another attempt. We would like to thank Aurora for these games and to congratulate Sutton, in particular, on his fine exhibitions of skating and stick handling against us.

Our First Team played two games with a Lakefield Preparatory School team—winning at home by 5-2 and losing away by 1-2. Both these games were very keenly contested. Lakefield played a good, clean game on both occasions and had the best of the play except during the last period of the first game. Our team was strengthened for these games by the addition of Ballon II who played defence for us. The team centainly missed Ballon during the hockey season for he had been a tower of strength to us in our rugby team. Wynne and Garratt were our most effective forwards. However, the trip to Lakefield will long be remembered after the scores of the games have been forgotten. The journey from S.A.C. to Lakefield actually took us eight hours. Many times our big thirty-two passenger bus became stuck fast in the snow drifts and was only re-started after long periods of pushing by all the Upper School boys we had with us on the trip. At Lakefield, we played a very short game and started homewards at a late hour. We battled through many snow-drifts between Peterborough and Port Hope and, upon arriving at the latter place, we discovered that the main Toronto Highway was unpassable. At about midnight, we asked Trinity College School if they could put us up for the night. Although they already had some other teams, which had been stranded like ourselves, they at once generously offered to let us stay in the Junior School. By the small hours of the morning, we were all settled down for the night, either on the floor of the gym or of a spare dormitory. Lucky indeed were the boys who got a bed in the Junior School Infirmary. The next day, T.C.S. entertained us to breakfast and lunch. Thanks once again T.C.S. for your hospitality and kindness.

A week after this surprise visit, we returned under normal circumstances to play a game with their Littleside team. We managed to win a very well contested game by the score of 3-0. T.C.S. were certainly unlucky not to score as their ganging attack had us hemmed in throughout long periods of the game. Wynne starred for S.A.C., getting two goals and an assist. When T.C.S. visited us the game and score were very similar. We managed to win 3-1, but our visitors seemed to have fully fifty per cent of the play. We owned most of our success in both these games to the good goal-keeping by O'Brian, the consistent defence of Kennedy and the speedy break aways of Wynne, Garratt and McKenzie.

One of our last games of the season was against a team of boys from Christ Church in Toronto. From the beginning, the game was played with a great deal of spirits. The final score was 3-2 for S.A.C. Kennedy, who had played for Christ Church the previous year, was our most effective player. Many times his determined checking saved our goal keeper from having to deal with really hard shots. In the attack too, he played an important part, getting one goal and an assist.

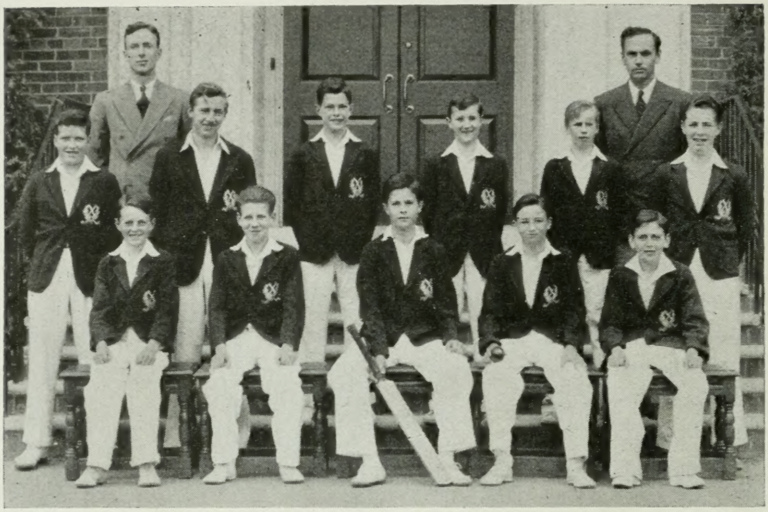
The First Hockey Team ended the season with the very fair record of having won six games out of eight played. The team showed plenty of spirit which was most clearly demonstrated in the game against Lakefield when we overcame a two goal deficit at the beginning of the last period. Macdonald House hockey colours were presented to the following:—Davis III, Garratt II, Heintzman, Kennedy, McKenzie II, O'Brian III, Rapmund and Wynne. Throughout the season, both Davis and Rapmund played a very enthusiastic game, they worked hard but lacked weight and consequently were not as effective in front of the net as they should have been. Garratt is an outstanding skater and should go far in hockey if he learns not to be afraid of body checks and to pass the puck at the right moment. Heintzman played a fair game at defence. He is a little slow and must improve his stick handling. Kennedy, our other defence man, was one of the most valuable players on the team. Time and time again, he broke up attacks and was fast enough to make many spectacular recoveries. McKenzie can skate and stick handle very well but suffers from a tendency to quit trying after a couple of body checks. O'Brian III in goal played a good game but was lucky to have Kennedy at defence in front of him. Wynne is probably our best all round player. He not only led one of the forward lines very effectively but also was often called upon to play defence at a critical moment. Mention also should be made of Park and Medland. Park improved as the season progressed and, with more practice, should make a good hockey player. Medland, who was handicapped by a sprained ankle, lacks weight and speed but plays a good game.

Two games were played against Crescent School. Our team was composed of the smaller boys from the First Squad and the better players from the Second Squad. Crescent School was hardly up to its usual standard and we managed to win both games. The outstanding plays of the second game were the fine passing movements which were made by the McKenzie-Rapmund-Davis line. The Second Squad, also, played an Aurora Public School team which won fairly easily because our boys could not skate fast enough.

Altogether, we can look back on a most successful hockey season. Next year, we should be able to do even better as five out of our eight colours should be back on our line-up for another season.

Credit for the success of the Team is due in no small measure to Mr. Ives who coached and encouraged the boys to put their best into the game.

Macdonald House Cricket



MACDONALD HOUSE ELEVEN

Front Row—F. A. McKenzie, C. E. Medland, T. M. Adamson, G. L. Rapmund, C. A. Hirsch.
Middle Row—L. S. O'Brian, J. W. Kennedy, P. C. Garratt, J. Davis, D. S. Fletcher, J. B. Wynne.
Back Row—Mr. Millward, Housemaster; Mr. Ives, coach.

THE FIRST SQUAD

The House First Team has played five games during the season. Of these the team has won four and lost one. For the first two games we were very unfortunate in not having our captain, Adamson, on the team, but Rapmund acted as captain very capably in his place. Adamson is a very good bowler with an easy action, but did not really do himself justice until the last game of the season when he took seven wickets for twelve runs. His batting in the matches was a little disappointing due to the fact that he is inclined to be a little careless. He must learn to play himself in before trying to hit every ball. His average for the season was 43.1, which is extremely good. Rapmund has proved a very useful batsman and bowler. In the first two games his bowling was particularly good; against Appleby, when time was very short, he actually took four wickets in five balls! His bowling average for the season was 3.5. Wynne's batting has been steadily improving but he must try to swing his bat on his defensive shot and not merely poke at the ball. O'Brian III is still a rather slow scorer but he has some very good, safe off shots which look quite professional. Fletcher I and Hirsh are two new boys who have proved a very valuable addition to the team. Both of them have played cricket before and both look like cricketers when at the wicket. Garratt II, our only left-hander, is developing into quite a batsman. His great effort at T.C.S. when he almost saved the side from defeat, deserves much praise. The fielding of the team has been fairly good with the exception of the away game at T.C.S. Medland, one of the younger members of the team, caught five catches during the season and Wynne caught four. Fletcher I was perhaps the best fielder on the team.

The following boys were given their Macdonald House Cricket Colours: Adamson, Fletcher I, Garratt II, Hirsch, O'Brian III, Rapmund and Wynne.

The following are the batting averages for the whole squad for all games, matches and practice games:

	Number of times out	Total Runs	Average
Adamson	7	302	43.1
Rapmund	13	203	15.6
Wynne	16	209	13.1
O'Brian III	13	147	11.3
Kennedy	15	165	11.0
Garratt II	13	135	10.4
Fletcher I	13	91	7.0
Mulky	8	56	7.0
Medland	13	87	6.7
Hirsch	16	84	5.2
Park	10	38	3.8
McKenzie II	14	42	3.0
Davis III	11	31	2.8
Jones	10	28	2.8
Nicholls	6	8	1.3
Weldon I	6	6	1.0
Beverly	8	7	.9
Eddis	5	4	.8
Crombie	10	8	.8

The Match Scores

On May 14th Macdonald House played an Appleby School Eleven at Appleby.

Macdonald House

O'Brian III, c. Harris, b. Gudgeon	1
Hirsch, c. West, b. McNellen	8
Rapmund, c. Gudgeon, b. Stone	15
Wynne, b. McNellen	0
Medland, l.b.w., b. McNellen	0
Kennedy, b. Gudgeon	11
Fletcher I, b. Auld	8
Park, b. Auld	1
Garratt II, c. and b. McNellen	4
Mulky, b. Auld	20
Jones, not out	0
Extras	14
Total	82

The Appleby School Eleven made 20 all out. Rapmund took six wickets for seven runs.

* * *

On May 17th Macdonald House played the Lakefield Fourteen-Year-Olds at Aurora.

Lakefield batted first and made 48 all out. Top scorer was Dickson with 21.

Macdonald House

O'Brian III, c. Stephens, b. Onorato	1
Hirsch, b. Christie	8
Rapmund, run out	16
Wynne, b. Christie	0
Fletcher I, c. Wight, b. Onorato	11
Kennedy, c. Wight, b. Christie	5
Medland, not out	0
Garratt II, not out	6
Extras	3
Total for 6 wickets	50

Mulky, McKenzie and Park did not bat.

On May 31st Macdonald House played the Hillfield School Second Eleven.

Hillfield batted first and made 39 all out. Top scorer was Hillmer with 13.

MACDONALD HOUSE

O'Brian III, b. Thorpe	17
Hirsch, c. McLaughlin, b. Thorpe	1
Rapmund, c. Hillmer, b. Robinson	12
Adamson, b. Robinson	39
Garratt II, c. Robinson, b. Thorpe	7
Kennedy, b. Hilborn	0
Fletcher I, c. Eaton, b. Robinson	17
Wynne, l.b.w., b. Thorpe	24
Medland, not out	4
Davis III, run out	4
Park, c. Eaton, b. Thorpe	0
Extras	8
Total	134

* * *

On June 4th Macdonald House played T.C.S. Junior School at Port Hope.

T.C.S. batted first and scored 85 all out. Top scorers were Higginbotham 12, Howard 14, and Briden 20.

MACDONALD HOUSE

Fletcher I, c. Gourlay, b. Higginbotham	12
Hirsch, run out	8
Rapmund, b. Higginbotham	8
Adamson, b. Higginbotham	2
Kennedy, c. Brockelbank, b. Higginbotham	0
Garratt II, not out	24
Wynne, c. Gourlay, b. Howard	0
Medland, b. Briden	2
Davis III, c. Briden, b. Higginbotham	0
McKenzie, b. Burdet	5
Seaton, run out	4
Extras	5
Total	70

Higginbotham took 5 wickets for 14 runs.

S.A.C. vs. CRESCENT

On June 2nd St. Andrew's College twelve-year-olds went to Crescent School.

The game began at 2.45 p.m. with S.A.C. batting. Crescent got us out for forty-one runs.

We had tea after our innings. After tea Crescent batted. We got nine of their wickets for thirty-nine runs. The game was a draw.

Crescent—Woods, Carse II, Carter II, Brisby, James, McDonough, Wise, Carse I, Wilkes I, Widner and Frazer.

St. Andrew's—McKenzie, Medland, Davis, Heintzman, Seaton, Fletcher II, Fletcher III, Knox, Weldon II, Heit and Lazenby.

* * *

On June 11th Macdonald House played T.C.S. Junior School at Aurora.

T.C.S. batted first and scored 31 all out. Top scorer was Gibson 10. Adamson took seven wickets for twelve runs.

MACDONALD HOUSE

Fletcher I, played on, b. Burdet	5
O'Brian III, b. Briden	11
Rapmund, l.b.w., b. Howard	21
Adamson, c. Butterfield, b. Higginbotham	12
Garratt II, played on, b. Howard	0
Hirsch, not out	19
Wynne, b. Gibson	23
Medland, not out	3
Extras	3
Total for 6 wickets	97

Davis, Seaton and McKenzie did not bat.

* * *

On June 9th "The Masters" accepted the challenge of the Macdonald House Team and soundly defeated them by a score of 130 for 8 to 101 all out. Top scorer for the boys was Adamson, with a well played 64 not out; for the Masters, Mr. Macrae made 53, Mr. Hewitt 27, Mr. Millward 19 and Mr. Ives 11 not out. This game was very much enjoyed by both teams.

A sailor home on short leave consulted a doctor about his sore throat.
The doctor advised gargling with salt and water.
"What again," said the sailor, "I've been torpedoed three times."

OLD BOYS' SECTION

OLD BOYS ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Old Boys are Overseas where the names are marked with an asterisk.

At the request of the Department of Defence the actual location of units overseas has been omitted. All communications to such Old Boys overseas should be addressed to them by name, number and unit, care of "Canadian Army Overseas".

Name	*Rank*	*Unit*	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
Acland, E. C.	Major	Trafalgar House, Canadian Legion, Ottawa	Toronto	1920–24
Adams, W. H.	L.A.C.	R.72284, R.C.A.F., Service Flying Training School, MacLeod, Alta.	Toronto	1928–35
Adamson, E. G.	Pte.	B.73797, 48th Highlanders.	Oakville, Ont.	1929–33
Angus, W. G.	Lieut.	Kent Regiment	Chatham	1937–38
*Applegath, A. W.	Pte.	B.84408, 5th Field Ambulance, 1st Can. Division, R.C.A.M.C.	Toronto	1912–21
Applegath, W. G.	Pte.	B.84090, 5th Field Ambulance, 1st Can. Division, R.C.A.M.C. (Nov. 1940—Invalided home)	Toronto	1920–28
*Armstrong, R. W.	Major	1st Field Regt., R.C.H.A.	Toronto	1922–27

Name	*Rank*	*Unit*	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
*Ball, B. R.	Capt.	Royal Scots Greys	Hamilton	1927–28
Barber, J. D.	Lieut.	R.C.N.V.R., Halifax	Toronto	1922-24
Barber, K. D.	Lieut.	Lorne Scots	Georgetown	1923–27
Barclay, W. C.	Capt.	O.C. 48th Highlanders Wing Stanley Barracks	Toronto	1902–06
*Bartram, J. Roi	Lieut.	7/35th Battery, 2nd Field Reg. R.C.A.	Toronto	1919–22
Batchelor, L. K.		R.C.A.F.	Toronto	1924–27
Batchelor, V. L.		R.72434, R.C.A.F. Security Guard, No. 3 Flight, Camp Borden	Toronto	1924–25
Bedell, Wood	Lieut.	Dufferin and Haldimand Rifles, British Columbia.	Toronto	1934
*Bell, J. D.	2nd Lieut.	4th Light Anti-Aircraft	Toronto	1934–37
*Bell, W. G.	Pte.	B.37272, Royal Hamilton Light Infantry	Toronto	1900–09
Birkett, E. D.		R.C.A.F.	Ottawa	1921–24
Birks, G. D.	2nd Lieut.	The Black Watch, Royal Highlanders of Can.	Montreal	1933–36
Black, B. H.		R.C.A.F., Manning Pool, Toronto	Montreal	1922–29
Blackstock, Thomas	Capt.		Toronto	1925–26
*Boulton, E. G. A.	Lieut.	Corps Ammunition Co., R.C.A.S.	Toronto	1911–13
Boyd, D. G. S.	A.C. 2	R.C.A.F., Manning Pool, Toronto	Toronto	1933–36
*Boyes, J. L.	L/Sgt.	B.73390, 9/15 Field Battery, 11th Army Field Battery, R.C.A.	Napanee	1928–29
*Brown, J. L.	Lieut.	48th Highlanders of Can., 1st Can. Division	Toronto	1918–27
Brown, R. F.	Flying Officer	R.C.A.F., Trenton	Montreal	1931–35
Brown, Kenneth	Pte.	B.88082, No. 1 Company, No. 2, C.I.R.G.C.	Toronto	1936–38
Bruce G. Nigel	Lieut.	Commanding Royal Can. Vol. Reserve, Windsor	Walkerville	1900
Buchanan, W. G.	Officer Cadet	A.57779 12th Battery, R.C.A., Brockville	London	1936–40

Name	*Rank*	*Unit*	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
Burrows, F. E.	Lieut.	R.C.N.V.R., Esquimalt, B.C.	Toronto	1926–27
Burry, J. A.	Lieut.	Lincoln & Welland Regt.	Toronto	1920–21
*Careless, W. D. S.	Lieut.	R.C.A.S., 1st Corps, Ammunition Park	Toronto	1921–26
Carson, Alex. S.			Rexton, N.B.	1920–23
Carrick, D. D.	Lieut.	12th Field Regiment, 3rd Can. Div., Sussex, N.B.	Toronto	1917–24
*Case, K. M.	Lieut.	L.A.D., 7th Corps Signals	Montreal	1926–29
Cassels, G. T., M.C.	Major	14th Field Regiment, Debert Military Camp, N.S.	Toronto	1903–12
Chubb, A. G.	Capt.	Lord Strathcona Horse, Royal Canadians	Toronto	1926–31
Clague, V. G.		R.C.A.F.	Toronto	1920–23
Christie, G. J.		Toronto Scottish Regt.	Toronto	1930–38
Cockfield, J. G.	Cadet	R.C.O.C.	Montreal	1932–35
Cockfield, A. S.	Sub Lieut.	R.C.N.V.R.	Montreal	1936–38
Cocking, A. H.	Fl. Lieut.	No. 6, S.F.T.S., R.C.A.F., Dunnville	Vancouver	1911–12
Collins, W. A.	Sgt.	A.33035, 97th Battery, 21st Army Field Reg., Petawawa	Walkerton	1929–30
Corson, R. R.	2nd Lieut.	Queen's Own Rifles of Can., 2nd Battalion	Toronto	1928–32
Cousins, D. F.	Lieut.	Queen's Own Rifles, 2nd Battalion	Toronto	1926–32
Cowan, R. B.	Pilot Officer	C.2514, R.C.A.F.	Toronto	1926–36
*Cox, E. R.	Corp.	B.76984, No. 1, Machine Gun Holding Unit, Toronto Scottish Regiment	Toronto	1912–13
Cox, H. M.		Can. Army Pay Corps	Toronto	1931-34
Crawford, S. H.	Major	2nd in Command, 48th Highlanders	Toronto	1906–11
Cumberland, R. C. A.	Pte.	Royal Can. Regiment, 2nd Battalion	Toronto	1919–24
Davies, H. E.	Lieut.	R.C.A.F., Ottawa	Toronto	1912–17
Davison, H. H.	L.A.C.	R.78094, R.C.A.F., No. 2, S.F.T.S., Uplands, Ont.	Welland	1937–40
Dean, M. P.	Capt.	No. 1 Training Camp, Woodstock	Toronto	1919–22

Name	*Rank*	*Unit*	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
*Dean, A. S.	Pte.	No. 88432, 1st Can. Div. Supply R.C.A.S.C.	Toronto	1920–25
*Dick, W. C.	Lieut.	R.H.L.I., I.T.C., No. 2	Toronto	1923–26
Dickie, D. M.	Lieut.	48th Highlanders of Can.	Toronto	1933–37
*Dinnick, J. S.	Lieut.	No. 1, Artillery Holding Unit Reinforcements, R.C.A.	Hamilton	1924–26
Dinnick, W. S.	Lieut.	Toronto Scottish, M.G.T.C.	Oakridges	1924–26
Diver, F. A.		R.C.N.V.R.	Toronto	1934–38
*Dodd, E. W.	Lieut.	Lorne Scots	Jamaica	1933–37
*Dunbar, A. W.	Lieut.	7th Battalion, The Border Regiment	Toronto	1929–31
Dunbar, E.G.	Lieut.	R,C.H.A.	Toronto	1929–31
Duncanson, A. E. D.S.O., V.D., A.D.C.	Lt.-Col.	48th Highlanders of Can., M.D. No. 2	Toronto	1902–07
Duncanson, A. A.	Capt.	Royal Regiment of Can.	Toronto	1922–26
Dunlap, D. M.	Lieut.	3rd Anti Tank Regiment	Toronto	1920–27
Eakins, C. G. Rev.	Capt.	2nd Can. Motor Cycle Reg.	Welland	1911–16
Easson, J. M.	Lieut.	Royal Regiment of Can., 2nd Infantry Training Centre, Camp Borden	Toronto	1913–16
Eaton, J. W.	Lieut.	2nd Can. Motor Cycle Reg. G.G.H.G., Exhibition Park	Toronto	1924–27
Ellis, E. H.	Sgt.-Pilot Instructor	R.70427, R.C.A.F., Hamilton Elem. School	Brantford	1928–32
*Ely, D. R.	Capt.	9th Field Battery, R.C.A.	Toronto	1925–29
Ely, R. M.	Lieut.	7th Toronto Regiment	Toronto	1925–30
Findley, Allan G.	Flying Officer	R.C.A.F., Fleet St. Depot	Toronto	1914–22
*Findlay, H. J.	Flying Officer	C.1179 112th Squadron, R.C.A.F.	Carleton Place	1929–32
Findlay, D. G.		R.C.A.F.	Westmount, P.Q.	1919
Fisher, R. A.	Lieut.	Engineers, Headquarters, Toronto	Toronto	1919–22
*Forgie, James M.	Major	1st Armoured Div., Home Forces, England	Toronto	1904–07

Name	*Rank*	*Unit*	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
Foster, A. A.	Flying Officer	R.C.A.F., Trenton	Toronto	1920-28
Foster, T. H.	A.C. 1	R.57705 R.C.A.F., 13th O.T. Signal "B" Flight.	Vancouver	1911–12
Fraser, J. D. V.D., A.D.C.	Lt.-Col.	4th Princess Louise Dragoon Guards	Ottawa	1903–11
*Ganong, J. E.	Major	48th Highlanders of Can.	Toronto	1913–20
Gordon, G. O.	Lieut.	No. 11, Can. Forestry Co., Quebec City	North Bay	1924–30
Gordon, T. C.	Lieut.	Welland & Lincoln Reg.	Welland	1937–39
*Gossage, C. D. Dr.	Major	48th Highlanders of Can.	Toronto	On Board of Governors
Grange, J. H.	Lieut.	R.C.A., Petawawa	Napanee	1928–31
Grant, Donald A., M.C.	Lt.-Col.	Royal Canadian Dragoons.	Toronto	1910–12
Grass, W. H.	Lieut.	14th Toronto Reg. R.C.A., 3rd Div., Debert, N.S.	Toronto	1935–37
Grier, C. B.		R.C.A.F	St. Agathe des Monts, P.Q.	1929–31
Hambly, G. A.	Capt.	Toronto Scottish Reg., Stanley Barracks	Toronto	1919–21
Hamilton, C. D. M.M.	2nd Lieut.	R.C.A.S.C.	Toronto	1907–12
*Hamilton, J. H.	Lieut.	1st L.A.A. Battery, 2nd L.A.A. Regiment R.C.A.	Barrie	1928–33
Hamilton, H. K., Jr.		R.C.A.F., St. Hubert's, Montreal	Toronto	1937–40
*Hampson, D. E. J.	Sgt.	R.54019, R.C.A.F.	Montreal	1935–39
Harris, R. J.	Lieut.	Essex Scottish	Toronto	1931–36
Hees, W. M.	Flying Officer	C.1468, R.C.A.F., Dunnville	Toronto	1935–37
Henderson, J. I.	Pilot Officer	R.69040, No. 1, Bombing & Gunnery School, Jarvis.	Toronto	1921–26
*Hertzberg, C. S. L. M.C.	Brigadier	Royal Can. Engineers, 7th Army Corps	Toronto	1899–1901
Hill, H. P.			Ottawa	1927–30
Hindmarsh, J. C.	2nd Lieut.	2nd Can. Motor Cycle Reg. G.G.H.G.	Oakville	1924–26
Holliday, D. H.	Lieut.	Ontario Battalion (Tank), Camp Borden	Toronto	1916–17

Name	*Rank*	*Unit*	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
*Housser, J. G.	Lieut.	Royal Regiment of Can.	Toronto	1928–32
Hungerford, G. C.	Lieut.	Royal Canadian Regiment, Camp Borden	London, Ont.	1933–35
Jennings, Ian L.		R.C.A.F., Camp Borden	Toronto	1930–32
*Johnson, J. H. R.C.N.	Cadet	R.N.E. College, Manadon, Nr. Crowhill, Plymouth	Hawkesbury	1935–40
Johnston, H. A. D.S.O., M.C.	Lt.-Col.	2nd Batt., Black Watch, Royal Highland Reg. of Can.	Montreal	1908–12
*Johnston, S. B.	Pte.	A.6105, No. 6, Platoon, R.C.R.	Montreal	1932–34
*Junkin, R. L., M.C.	Major	O.C. 2nd Field Co. R.C.E.	Toronto	1902–07
Kates, E. H.	Lieut.	Can. Army Service Corps., Camp Borden	Toronto	1922–26
Kelly, C. C.	Squadron Leader	R.C.A.F., Trenton	Toronto	1929–30
Kennedy, J. A. C.	Gunner Trumpeter	D.7701, 66/81st Field Battery, R.C.A., Petawawa	Toronto	1926–31
Kent, J. H.	1st Lt. & Paymaster	2nd Motor Cycle Reg. G.G.H.G., Camp Borden	Toronto	1918–26
Kent, G. L.	Major	G.S.O. (2) School of Army Co-operative, R.C.A.F. Sta., Rockcliffe, Ont.	Toronto	1910–19
*King, Bruce B.	Major	48th Highlanders of Can., Eastern Command Infantry Co., Commanders' School	Toronto	1911–22
King, W. D.	1st Lieut.	Toronto Scottish, M.T.C. No. 20, Brantford	Aurora	1936–37
King, Dale	Pte.	R.69584, R.C.A.F.	Aurora	1938–39
King, Perry		R.C.A.F.	Aurora	1938–39
*Kingsmill, C. D.	Lieut.	1st Medium Reg. R.C.A.	Toronto	1924–26
*Kingston, H. C.	Lieut.	R.N.V.R., British Navy, H.M.M.L. Aux. Fleet	Toronto	1909–10
Kinley, G. J.		R.C.A.F.	Halifax	1937–38
Kinsey, J. L.	A.C. 2	R.C A.F.	Toronto	1921–22
Leishman, G. E.	Flight Officer	C.2430, R.C.A.F., H.Q., Ottawa	Toronto	1907–14

Name	*Rank*	*Unit*	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
Leishman, N. G.		R.C.A.F.	Toronto	1912–13
Lemon, A. V.	Sgt.	B.78847, Irish Reg. of Can., Camp Borden	Toronto	1919–23
*LeVesconte, J. F.	Pte.	B.67658, C Co., Royal Reg.	Toronto	1922–26
Lightbourn, G. O. Rev.	S/L	Command Chap., R.C.A.F. C.1871, No. 1 Training Command, 55 York St., Toronto	Toronto Toronto	1903–08 1903–08
Lorway, C. R.	Lieut.	Cape Breton Highlanders, Sydney, N.S.	Sydney, N.S.	1927–28
*Lough, C. Douglas	Lieut.	48th Highlanders of Can., 4th Can. Reconnaissance Bn. (P.L.D.G.)	Toronto	1924–29
Lovering, W. L.	Lieut.	7th Toronto Regiment	Toronto	1921–24
Lowndes, R. H. M.	Major	O.C. 2nd Div. Supply Col., R.C.A.S.C.	Toronto	1906–12
*Macdonald, D. S.			Edmonton	1934–35
*Macdonald, James F.	A.C. 1 A.O.S.	No. 56319, R.C.A.F., Malton	Montreal	1936–39
MacIntosh, C.T.H.	L/Corp.		Brampton	1935–37
MacIntosh, D.G.K.		R.69585, R.C.A.F.	Kitchener	1932–39
MacIntosh, C. D.		R.C.A.F.	Kitchener	1934–40
*Mackenzie, A. B.	Lieut.	4th Anti Aircraft Battery	Halifax	1932–35
*MacLaren, D. A. M.	Lieut.	28th-89th Batt., 2nd Div.	Montreal	1920–23
*McColl, J. B.	Pilot Officer	112th Squadron, R.C.A.F.	Waterdown	1928–36
*McEachren, F. F.	Lieut.	48th Highlanders of Can.	Toronto	1931–37
*McGregor, G. R. D.F.C.	Squadron Leader	No. 2, Fighter Squadron, R.C.A.F.	Montreal	1917–20
McIntosh, C. A.	Lt.-Col.	14th General Hospital, R.C.A.M.	Montreal	1916–17
McKinley, J. F.	Major	Director General of Medical Services, National Defence Dept.	Ottawa	1908–10
McTaggart, F. G.			Clinton	1921–24
McVean, D. P.	Pte.	A.49854, 24th Kent Reg., London, Ont.	Dresden	1918–19
Maclachlan, K. S.	Lt.-Col.	Acting Deputy Minister (Naval & Air), Dept. of Nat. Defence, Ottawa	Montreal	1908–09

Name	*Rank*	*Unit*	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
*Macrae, D. G.	Sub. Lieut.	R.C.N.V.R.	Oakville	1937–38
Malcolm, E. B.		R.C.A.F.	Montreal	1910–12
Mason, N. M.	Gunner	N.22052 24th Anti Tank Battery, Petawawa	Welland	1918–19
Massey, Denton	Flight Lieut.	R.C.A.F., Trenton	Toronto	1910–12
Mickleborough, K. G.	Lieut.	Royal Can. Army Corps	Toronto	1905–14
Milligan, F. S. M.C.	Major	No. 2 Detachment, R.C.E., D.E.O.	Oakville	1902–07
*Mitchell, J. H.	Lieut.	Reserve for 1st Can. Div., No. 1, Can. Artillery Holding Unit	Toronto	1936–38
Mitchell, H. B.		R.C.A.F., Manning Pool	Toronto	1937–40
Montgomery, L. C. Dr., M.C.	Lt.-Col.	O.C. Military Hospital, No. 14	Montreal	1909–12
*Moores, W. T.	Gunner	No. 970297, A/57th Newfoundland Heavy Reg.	Newfoundland	1928–30
*Morlock, J. F.	Capt.	1st Medium Reg., R.C.A.	Toronto	1922–31
Morton, R. O. G.	Lt.-Col.	General Staff, National Defence H.Q., Ottawa	Ottawa	1907–12
Morton, P. S. A.	Flying Officer	R.C.A.F., St. Thomas	Toronto	1919–24
Morton, D. C.	Sub. Lieut	R.C.N.V.R., Halifax	Toronto	1932–36
Moseley, Paul V.	Flying Officer	R.C.A.F., No. 1 Initial Training School	Montreal	1910–17
Murray, C. D.	A.C. 2	R.69420, R.C.A.F., Brantford	Iroquois Falls	1936–37
Mussen, H. N.	Sgt.	B.22004-24th Anti-Tank Battery, R.C.A.,Listowel	Toronto	1929–31
Nicholls, F. I.	Lieut.	Royal Reg. of Canada	Toronto	1929
O'Brian, G. S.	Group Captain	No. 1 Initial Train. School, R.C.A.F., 1107 Ave. Rd.	Aurora	On staff 1935–39
Patten, A. R.	Lieut.	R.C.O.C., Ottawa	Toronto	1917–19
*Patterson, D. S.	Flying Officer	110th Squadron, R.C.A.F.	Montreal	1915–21
Peace, W. W.	Lieut.	Toronto Scottish Reg. (M.G.), No. 2, Depot, Stanley Barracks	Toronto	1921–24
Pearson, K. G.	Corp.	R.62619, R.C.A.F., Ottawa	Smith's Falls	1930–31

Name	*Rank*	*Unit*	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
Peckover, G. H.	Lieut.	R.C.N.V.R., H.M.C.S., "Royal Roads", Esquimalt, B.C.	Toronto	1929–30
Pentland, W. T.	Lieut.	48th Highlanders	Toronto	1929–37
*Perrin, J. D.	O.D.	R.C.N.V.R.	Winnipeg	1928–34
Phibbs, G. O. G.	Lieut.	48th Highlanders, 2nd Bn.	Toronto	1936–37
Pink, Shirley B.	A.C. 2	No. R.53969, R.C.A.F., No. 5, Equipment Depot, Moncton, N.B.	Ottawa	1918–19
*Pipe, G. F.	Cadet	R.C.N.V.R., c/o Canada House	Toronto	1930–33
Pocklington, H. N.		R.C.A.F., St. Hubert's, Montreal	Toronto	1938–39
Power, C. N.	L/Cp.	B.74475, 48th Highlanders.	Toronto	1918–21
Preston, J. C.	Lieut.	54th Battery, Petawawa	Brantford	1927–30
Price, S. H.		R.C.A.F.	Niagara Falls, Ont.	1919–20
Qua, W. A.	Sgt.	2nd Bn. Grey & Simcoe Foresters	Collingwood	1929–32
Ramsey, A. R.	Capt.	No. 2, District Depot, Stanley Barracks	Toronto	1902–08
Rea, D. K.	2nd Lieut.	2nd, 13th Battery, R.C.A., Winnipeg, Man.	Toronto	1921–28
Reid, W. D.	L. Bdr.	D.12565 B. Troop, 66th-81st Field Bat., R.C.A.	Shawinigan Falls, P.Q.	1936–40
*Reive, B. M.	Pte.	B.89938 5th Field Ambulance, R.C.A.M.C.	Welland	1924–27
*Richardson, C. D.	Flying Officer	R.A.F., 30th Squadron,	Aurora	1926–31
Ritchie, J. D.		R.C.A.F.	Toronto	1929–31
*Robertson, F. S. Dr.	Flight Officer	R.A.F.	Toronto	1918–29
Robertson, J. W.	Lieut.	Halifax Rifles	Halifax	1919–23
Rolph, G. G.	Lieut.	48th Highlanders	Toronto	1915–28
Rowell, F. N. A.	P.O.	R.71661, R.C.A.F., No. 2 Squadron	Toronto	1929–34
Rowan, D. H.	Lieut.	R.C.A.S.C.	Toronto	1932–36
Saunders, R. P.	Major	Royal Can. Reg., 2nd Bn.	Toronto	1900–04

Name	*Rank*	*Unit*	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
*Sharp, W. S.	L/Cp.	No. 73906 48th Highlanders of Can., "A" Co.	Toronto	1930–34
Shaw, W. D.	Seaman	R.C.N.V.R. (Sig. & Tel.)	Mimico	1939–40
Sherin, G. R.	Pte.	B.11597, 21st Batt., R.C.A.	Woodbridge	1922–23
*Simpson, G. R.	Signalman	B.34581, H.Q., Corps, Medium Art., Signal Section, 1st Can. Corps Signals, R.C.C.S.	Hamilton	1912–16
Sinclair, W. W.	Lieut.	Halifax Rifles, M.D. 6	Toronto	1923–30
*Skeaff, S.M.	Gunner	B.21157, XX Battery, Super Heavy Group, R.C.A.	Toronto	1915–21
Slater, N. D.	Lieut.	7th Toronto Regiment	Toronto	1924–27
Sloan, J. R.		R.C.A.F.	Jellico, Ont.	1917–20
Sloggett, H. C.		R.C.A.F.	Toronto	1934
Smart, E. W.	Capt.	48th Highlanders	Toronto	1914–25
*Smith, K. S.	Pte.	No. 73070 "B" Co., 48th Highlanders	Cornwall	1927–29
Smith, K. B. F.	Capt.		Toronto	1911-16
Smith, C. F.	Aircraftman 1	R.53689, No. 1 Bombing & Gun. School, R.C.A.F., Jarvis	Cornwall	1927–29
Smith, A. L.	Lieut.	12th Field Reg., R.C.A., Camp Sussex, N.B.	Toronto	1925–26
Smith, W. T. C.	Lieut.	No. 2, Army Field Workshop, Royal Canadian Ordnance	Toronto	1926–29
Somerville, H. A.	Capt.	R.C.A.P.C.	Toronto	1907–13
Spence, P. M., Dr.	Capt.	R.C.A.M.C., Camp Borden	Ft. William	1928–29
*Stewart, A. M. G.	Lieut.	R.C.N.V.R., Portsmouth	Toronto	1920–24
Straith, J. L.	Service Engineer	Ordnance Corps, Ottawa	Windsor, Ont.	1926–33
*Syer, C. R. E.	Pte.	No. 75972, Tor. Scottish Reg.	Toronto	1916–20
Thomson, D. I. A.	Sgt.	A.493108, Can. Fusiliers (M.G.), City of London Reg.	London, Ont.	1936–39
Vale, A. A. N.	Flying Officer	C.2519, No. 1 Initial Training School	Toronto	1920–28
*Wadds, R. W.	P.O.	No. 3737, R.C.A.F.	Toronto	1936–38

Name	*Rank*	*Unit*	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
Wadds, W. B.	Lieut.	Three Rivers Reg. (Tanks), Camp Borden	Toronto	1936–37
Waller, R. E.	Flying Officer	C.2253, R.C.A.F., Headquarters, Ottawa	Toronto	1922–32
Watt, Ian M.	A.C. 2	R.83532, R.C.A.F.	Toronto	1922–24
Welsh, Carl F.		R.C.A.F.	St. Catharines.	1918
Wilkes, F. H. V.D.	Major	The Governor General's Horse Guards	Toronto	1908–09
White, M. G. A.	Capt.	R.C.A.S. Corps, 9th Brigade, 3rd Div., Debret, N.S.	Toronto	1920–24
Zealand, J. H.	A.C. 1	R.C.A.F.	Hamilton, Ont.	1927–28
Young, J. W.		R.C.A.F.	Vancouver	1909–12
*Oliver, E. S.	Bdr.	B.21056, 23rd Batt., R.C.A.	Aurora	1932–39

Died on Service

Drury, C. R.	Sergeant	B.84181, 5th Field Ambulance	Toronto	1920–22
Mitchell, J. W.	Pilot Officer	R.C.A.F.	Kirkfield	1931–32
Mitchell, R. C.	Capt.	Liaison Officer, Dept. of National Defence	Vancouver	1909–11

The following Old Boys of the Non-Permanent Active Militia have made application for admission to Active Service Units:

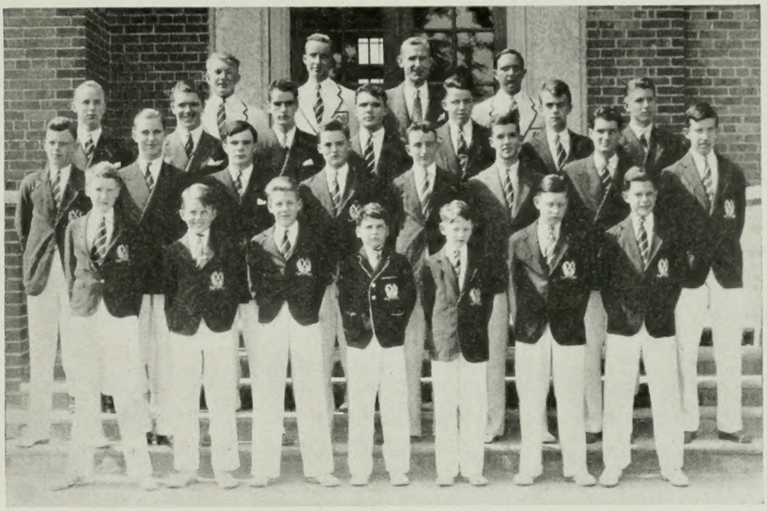
Name	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
Annand, E. J.	Toronto	1925–31
Alexander, G. P.	Toronto	1904–13
Allen, E. B.	Toronto	1919–22
Allen, E. R.	Toronto	1903–05
Bowen, W. A.	Toronto	1936–37
Bowman, D. E.	Windsor, Ont.	1926–30
Broome, R. M.	Toronto	1933–39
Carson, A. S.	Rexton, N.B.	1920–23
Empey, R. O.	Montreal, P.Q.	1916–17
Forbes, T. R.	Brantford	1927–32
Gordon, T. A.	Toronto	1920–31

Name	*Home*	*Years at S.A.C.*
Gurton, D. H.	Kitchener	1937–40
Hamilton, H. K., Sr.	Toronto	1908–09
Hood, T. D.	Brampton	1934–37
Howe, P. J.	Toronto	1933–37
Kilgour, R. C., Jr.	Toronto	1931–36
Lofft, W. A.	Toronto	1937–40
McPherson, C. M.	London, Ont.	1916–20
Macdonald, John F.	Montreal	1935–38
Metcalfe, B. E.	Toronto	1929–34
Milne, D. W.	Temagami	1928–30
Patterson, G. C. S.	Toronto	1915–21
Redmond, C. D.	Halifax	1919–20
Rolph, R. H.	Windsor	1936–39
Ross, H. H.	Toronto	1924–29
Seaton J. D.	Cordova Mines	1935–38
Slemin, H. C.	Toronto	1918–28
Stirling, K. B.	Timmins	1922–24
VanLuven, J. A.	Willowdale	1928
Warburton, G. P.	Vancouver, B.C.	1915–17
Willoughby, H. B.	Hull, P.Q.	1911–16

Behold!

No words that 'ere are writ'
Could tell the life herein.
But yet, 'twould not be fit
To leave a vacant mind
Where it must needs be most;
And, therefore, read the wise!
And let your mind perceive
A world, that, set apart,
Is able to produce
A man of mind, of heart.

VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1936-1939.



SONS OF OLD BOYS

1st Row—W. F. Leishman, F. A. Mackenzie, C. E. Medland, G. A. R. Campbell, A. C. Hewitt, C. H. Heintzman, P. C. Garratt.
2nd Row—J. M. Lowndes, C. W. Show, G. J. Blackstock, F. S. Grant, J. W. Taylor, T. C. Cossitt, C. D. Boothe, H. D. Hamilton.
3rd Row—W. B. Shaw, B. M. Milligan, R. G. Kilgour, A. S. Rutter, H. H. Hamilton, W. H. Diver, J. A. Garratt.
4th Row—W. M. McPherson, J. E. Kilmer, Mr. Ketchum, Headmaster, R. L. Graham.

Old Boys' Mail Bag

Deryck Thomson expresses in a letter to the Headmaster what all of us feel about the Old School in retrospect.

"It has been such a long time since I have visited the College that I thought I would take this opportunity to write to you, and learn of all the things which have been happening during the last year.

"I seldom realized, while I attended St. Andrew's, how much it really meant to have that privilege. But it does not take long for that realization to strike you once you depart. I suppose many Old Boys write or tell you the same story many times. I think it rather a pity that much of the appreciation comes to you later and not while at school. My three years there will always remain the happiest of my life, I am sure. Since I left, I have kept in contact with a good many of the friends I made at school and we all agree on this point.

"Perhaps you would like to know some of the many things which we enjoyed most, though doubtless all this is old stuff also. Of course, the buildings and their surroundings are ideal. In fact, living in the country and being in the open so much, spoils you for city life completely. We all remember the coming of spring, when we could stroll down to the gates on bright cool evenings after supper. Standing at the gates and watching the cars going along Yonge Street, we sometimes thought it would be nice to be in the city, but when we looked across the fields, just starting to assume the luxuriant green of summer, and saw the sun going down behind the Upper School, we usually changed our minds!

"It wasn't any effort to arise in the mornings with the sun streaming through the windows (we don't seem to remember the rainy mornings) and the flower beds around the quad. a profusion of bloom. The view from both front and back of the buildings can't be matched by any other school I have yet seen.

"There are other things too, which we will always remember. Although sometimes we might not have shown it, some of our happiest and most peaceful moments were spent in the Chapel. There is an atmosphere of fellowship and understanding, of complete accord with all your fellows which even the youngest and the oldest senses after an evening or a morning spent in worship there. We thoroughly enjoyed all the interesting speakers who addressed us on Sunday evenings, and the lovely strains of the organ, played by "Pop" Ross. Although carol service practices were sometimes attended with much grumbling, everybody certainly gave his all when that auspicious occasion finally arrived. We must have been a great worry to you beforehand, but your efforts were always crowned with success afterwards.

"Although I failed to shine in the classroom (I'm speaking strictly for myself now) I don't remember the bad moments, but only the good. A chemical experiment in Goody's lab. which wasn't in the books and produced a rather drastic result. Dr. Robinson trying to instil the works of Virgil into our brains when, all the time, by looking out the window, you could see the fields and Kirk's pond in the distance; wishing you were free to tear over there. Or Uncle Ernie Fleming, to whom I'll always remain indebted for the time and patience he spent in strengthening my flimsy mathematical grounding, telling us to THINK all the time. But of course the prime story in our repertoire of schoolboy experiences will always be that great pyrotechnical display, which we tried to incorporate into an annual event, but failed rather dismally. I think the greatest mass caning on record took place on that night, and those who participated and received their just deserts, carried the marks of misbehaviour with a great deal of pride in the showers for many days afterward, and were rather disappointed when they began to disappear.

"There are hundreds of little incidents which we take great delight in recounting when we get together, and some day I hope they may be collected in a book pertaining to boys and boarding school life. Someone once suggested that as a prime idea for Doctor Macdonald, Dr. Robinson, Mr. Fleming, Mr. Findlay, Mr. Goodman and some of the other old timers to follow. Such a book certainly would be very widely read."

Yours sincerely,
DERYCK THOMSON.
(1936-39)

S.A.C. Old Boy in British Navy Saves Two When Ship Hits Mine

Heroism of the auxiliary fleet of the British navy is told in a letter received by George A. Kingston, of Toronto, from his son, Lieut. Harold Kingston (S.A.C. 1909-1910). The latter commands a ship in the auxiliary service somewhere off the coast of England. Lieut. Kingston's skill as a swimmer played a notable part in the rescue of Capt. Morice, commander of a similar boat, and his gunner when their ship was blown to pieces upon striking a mine.

"The first boat, commanded by Capt. Morice, was proceeding about 400 yards ahead of our boat," writes Lieut. Kingston. "About 12 miles from shore the boat exploded. Only the debris was left floating on the waters."

Proceeding cautiously to the spot, Lieut. Kingston saw two men floundering. Later it was found that their legs had been broken in the explosion. Lieut. Kingston, with another of his crew, jumped into the sea. They had ropes fastened to them, and, despite the heavy sea running, were able to bring the two men to safety. The other 11 men of the crew could not be found. The injured men are expected to recover.

Lieut. Kingston saw service in the navy during the last war. He was living in London when the present war came and immediately offered his services to the admiralty.

We have again heard from Bert Applegath (1912-21):

"I wish to thank the Ladies' Guild, the Old Boys and the present School for the parcel which I received while we were on duty at the Coast last week. It was a "just right" parcel—the boys got a kick out of the candy kisses; the socks with the S.A.C. colours sure have something, and the flashlight was just what I needed as I had a lot of night runs with my ambulance."

Denis Careless (1921-26) with the R.C.A.S.C. writes as follows:

"May I offer my thanks to the Ladies' Guild, the School and the present boys for the very useful Christmas parcel. I saw Doug Lough the other day and he told me that he had received a similar parcel. As you know, there are a lot of Old Boys over in this little "do" and from news passed around they are all well and living up to our School motto. We have not as yet run into any real action but we do have a certain amount of bombs to duck and some machine gunning, but on the whole life is quite safe and pleasant. Our main regret is leaving our families and with the festive season so near, it brings home the separation all the more.

Bob Armstrong (1922-27) R.C.H.A.:

"Thank you very much for the Christmas box. I assure you all the articles were very welcome and I congratulate the Ladies' Guild on their suitability. I know you will convey my thanks to them, and I give you my power of attorney to return the kisses sent to me. We didn't exactly have a gay and carefree Yuletide season; but got through it anyway, and gave the men a damn good dinner with us waiting on the table and washing up, which I think they enjoyed almost as much as the dinner. Have not seen many Old Boys around; saw Doug Lough the other day—just the same as ever, and Jack Brown to-day, both in the 48th, of course. Saw Bob Drury* some months ago. Canada looks pretty good to us now, in fact I'd even come back and take study and put the boys to bed for you with a lot of pleasure. I see by the paper the Irish Regiment had a church parade at the School—good effort but I'll bet the Old Saint almost fell off his cairn. Have really no news to tell you—its all training worse luck; we're fed up naturally and hoping we can get in it but apparently we have to wait—the great gods that be, know best. Give my best to all the old gang. By the way, tell Mr. Tudball I was billeted for three weeks with his cousin—Simpkins by name. Cheers for now and take care of yourself, the dear old place and all in it."

*Editor's Note: As reported in the Christmas issue Bob Drury was killed shortly afterwards while acting as a dispatch rider during a blackout.

D. S. Patterson (1915-21):

"Many thanks for the Christmas parcel. It was great to be remembered. Finding life and work with the 112th Squadron very interesting and enjoying what opportunities I can find to see England. Best regards to all the staff."

Bruce B. King (1911-22), 48th Highlanders of Canada:

"Many thanks for the socks, candy and flashlight. They arrived about New Year's. It was grand to think that the School should send them to me. Christmas away from home is never so good but I spent mine in Ireland at Dublin with a Canadian cousin who married an Irish girl during War 1. I had to wear civilian clothes. There were no blackouts and no bombs or food rationing. Quite a relief. I have been in London lately during the real bombing "Blitz" raids when high explosives and incendiaries were used. The damage and casualties were heavy in small areas but no panic prevailed. The British civilians have real pluck. The Canadians are hoping for some action this spring. We have envied the Australians in Egypt. I have been separated from my Battalion for five weeks while following my present occupation. I am a school-teacher. I am a member of the directing staff or an instructor who teaches officers how to destroy their fellow-men on the enemy side with greater ease and facility. After seeing the results of the bombing of civilians in London I have no compunction about it either. Our students are Captains and Majors sent here to learn how to handle a company from the tactical point of view. The work is interesting and very instructive to myself. Do remember me to all old friends at S.A.C. I feel I have quite a few."

W. S. Sharp (1930-34), 48th Highlanders of Canada:

"Sitting over here in the long evenings I often think of the old School and of the good times I had there. I have the pleasure of working under Major King, another Andrean, and of course there are also many more over here all doing their share. I am sure they join with me in wishing you all the best of luck for the future."

J. E. Ganong (Jan.—Mar.):

"Thanks for kindness and thoughtfulness in sending parcel. Seeing a bit of England and getting to know the people. They have been most hospitable to the troops. Air raids only excitement, so far little damage."

C. Gossage (Dec. 18th—Mar. 15):

"Many thanks for lovely parcel. Flashlight immediately put into use for looking at throats, and the kisses enjoyed by myself and the nurses. Thanks for cigs. Spring is here and crocuses out. None of us expect an invasion and being garrison troops is uninteresting."

W. T. Moores:

"Pleased to receive parcel from Old School. Received excellent Christmas issue of REVIEW. Interesting to see different branches of services Old Boys have joined."

Doug Lough (Jan. 4—Mar 17):

"Parcel greatly appreciated, everything was just great. Have run into a number of S.A.C. boys including Bruce King, E. Ganong, Jack Brown, Dennis Careless and Bob Armstrong. Saw so many enemy planes shot down that one would think there were none left. Played 5 hockey games for former squadron. Christmas REVIEW interesting."

Whiteford G. Bell (1900-09), Royal Hamilton Light Infantry:

"I cannot begin to thank you enough, and the Ladies' Guild for your great kindness. It was grand hearing from my old school again. I can assure you that the presents you sent were most awfully useful. Funnily enough there are quite a few Old Boys of the four schools in the Regiment —mostly Captains and Majors. Old Jerry hasn't improved much in the last twenty-four years. He is still up to his miserable ideas of fighting. One will never forget what the civilians have had to go through. However, they have been wonderful—always a cheery word and a bright smile. It is grand to have been born a Britisher."

J. Lester Boyes:

"Thanks for cigs. Enjoyed REVIEW, noting boys in Services. War of nerves continues with irregular air raids. Canada can be proud of efficiently trained army under able leadership of General McNaughton. Have found Artillery work interesting, especially surveying end of it."

John Brown:

"Thanks for grand parcel at Christmas. Coastal duty for 3 weeks. Boys all fine and regiment in grand shape with plenty of work to keep us toughened for this game. Would like extra copy of Christmas REVIEW."

Jas. H. Johnson:

"Thank everyone for 2 parcels from Ladies' Guild. Pocket flashlight indeed a necessity in blackout. Socks fit perfectly. Expect to get experience on the sea."

Capt. C. D. Kingsmill:

"Thanks for cigarettes, flashlight, which is my constant companion

Lt. U. C. Dick:

"Thanks for smokes and good wishes from Ladies' Guild, Old Boys and present School. Whitey Bell with me in Royal Hamilton Light Infantry. Working hard, feeling fine. REVIEW most interesting."

John Dinnick (1924-26):

"Thanks for cigarettes. Work here in Light Anti Air Craft has so far proven most interesting."

Old Boys' News

The School takes pride in the new and well merited recognition which had come to Canada's High Commissioner to England. In the King's Birthday honours Mr. Massey was appointed to His Majesty's Privy Council. We salute The Right Honourable Vincent Massey, P.C.

Hugh H. Donald, K.C. (S.A.C. 1902-07), has been appointed by the Ontario Government to the post of Inspector of Legal Offices, a most coveted position, and one which he is eminently fitted to fill. The Inspector has jurisdiction over all Public Legal Offices in the Province, including the Offices of Sheriffs, County and Division Court Clerks, Magistrates, Coroners and the Registrars of Deeds. There are several hundred such offices in Ontario.

Among the successful Andreans in the U. of T. First Year Examinations are Bill Lofft, First Class Honours in Commerce and Finance; J. M. Bryan and Don. G. McClelland, Second Class Honours in the same course; Milton T. Wilson, Second Class Honours in English Language and Literature; Max. B. E. Clarkson and J. W. Calhoun, both with Second Class Honours in Social and Philosophical Studies.

On behalf of the Old Boys and of the present School, the REVIEW expresses deepest regret at the serious illness of Dr. Almon A. Fletcher (1902-07). Dr. Fletcher is one of our most distinguished representatives in the Medical Profession and he is Consulting Physician to the School.

On February 1st, 1941, A. Gay Kirkpatrick (1920-23) took over the Managership of the North American Life Assurance Company for Nova Scotia, with Headquarters in Halifax.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan C. Don Carlos (1926-30) visited the School on March the 9th, 1941. Don Carlos is with the Ontario Hydro Electric Commission, Cameron Falls, Ontario.

R. Ewart Stavert (1906-07), Vice-President of the Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co., and Chairman of the Montreal Branch of the Canadian Institute of Mining & Metallurgy, was in charge of the entertainment of the annual general convention of the Institute held in Montreal in March.

C. C. Macdonald (1925-30) has been appointed Secretary of the Aurora Board of Trade, and Treasurer of the Aurora Conservative Association.

Dr. Ewan Stuart Macdonald (1928-33) has been appointed Senior Obstetrical Interne at St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto.

B. Langton S. Carr (1932-36) is attending the Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont.

At the Annual Meeting of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association F. Grenville Rolph (1903-13) was elected Chairman of the Toronto Branch of the Association.

Charles E. Lewis (1916-22) continues to show that flare for leadership which made him the manager of many of the student activities at St. Andrew's. He is now Vice-President of Lewis Limited in Truro, Nova Scotia, and has just introduced to the textile industries a new and improved type of yarn. Spinning new and better yarns was another thing that Charlie excelled at when he was at the School.

John Mitchell (1933-35) has recently been appointed Advertising Manager of the Circle Bar Knitting Co., Limited, at Kincardine. This should be of particular interest to those Old Boys who are married.

The Old Boys' Golf Tournament which was to have been held at The Summit Club on Wednesday, June 18th, was lost in Toronto's "Blackout", and is still missing, despite the valiant efforts of Grant Gordon, Joe Taylor, Gibbs Blackstock and the rest of the Golf Committee. The "All Clear" will be sounded next September, however, and it is hoped that the exegencies of Home Defence will allow our many A.R.P. workers to take 18-hole shifts at the Golf Links and blast a few craters in the sand traps.

The Old Boys' Cricket Match on May 24th brought out an all-star team of Old Boys, who, with a few days' practice might have played the M.C.C. at its best. The school batted first, scoring 110. Cobban, who was stumped by Vic Diver for 50, and Thiel with 11, were the only fouble figures.

Milton Wilson and Don McLelland opened well for the Old Boys, giving us 33 for the first wicket. While there were no high scores in the total of 77 there was not a single "goose egg." The scores (exclusive of extras) were as follows: M. I. Wilson 6, Don McLelland 15, Max Clarkson 2, Gord. Christie 3, Vic. Diver 7, Dave Dickie 4, Burley Edwards 8, Dusty Broome 2, Martin Kent 8, Paul Mosely 1, Bruce Butler 4 (not out).

Paul Mosely, who is a Flying Officer at The Eglinton Training School, was paying his first visit to the old School since he left in 1917, and this was his first game of cricket since that time.

Luncheon and tea were served at the School, but as the 24th was on a Saturday the gathering was a small one. Week-end leave is still a strong temptation, even for Old Boys.

Our thanks are due to Gord. Christie for rounding up the veterans.

The Old Boys' Association has suffered the loss of three most loyal and valued members through the passing of Andrew Ralph Armstrong (1931-37), James WhiteBicknell (1902-12), both of Toronto, and Harris McFayden (1900) of Winnipeg. The REVIEW extends sincere sympathy to their families.

Andrew, George and Bob Armstrong all attended the School and have taken a most active interest as Old Boys ever since. Andrew was a member of the First Cricket Team for three years and has played in several of the Old Boys' Games. He was also a Life Member of the Old Boys' Association. He died on May the 18th, 1941, after many weeks of illness.

"Jimmie" Bicknell will be affectionately remembered by a great host of Old Boys and his genial personality will be missed whenever Old Andreans foregather. He took a very active part in all departments of School life during his years at St. Andrew's; starring on the Rugby and Hockey Teams and being a Prefect and Captain of the Cadet Corps in his last two years. He later became a Life Member of the Old Boys' Association. After leaving the School, Bicknell studied Law, and up to the time of his last illness was practising in Toronto. He passed away on January 27th, 1941.

Harris McFayden entered St. Andrew's College from Caledon, Ontario, in September, 1900, going from St. Andrew's to the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph where he graduated in 1905. In that year he migrated to Western Canada and became Seed Commissioner for Saskatchewan. He later established the McFayden Seed Company in Winnipeg, a Company known from Coast to Coast for its outstanding contribution to the improvement of Canada's Seed Grains.

Mr. McFayden had been a member of the Council of the St. Andrew's College Old Boys' Association for the past two years. He died on May the 6th, 1941.

The REVIEW has learned with regret of the death on August the 29th, 1940, of Captain Robert Chester Mitchell (1909-11). Captain Mitchell attended the University of Saskatchewan on leaving St. Andrew's and at the time of his death was Liason Officer for the Department of National Defence.

Henry Whitney Wise (1922-26) died at St. Catharines, Ontario, on December the 29th, 1940. The REVIEW extends to his sister, Mrs. C. A. Edwards of Toronto, sincere sympathy.

The REVIEW and the Old Boys' Association extend to Leslie Evans (1919-25) sincere sympathy in the loss of his brother, Gordon, who died from a heart attack while skiing at the Summit last winter.

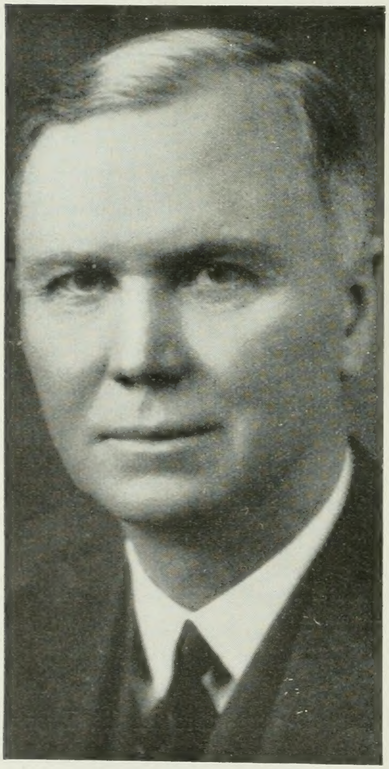
The School extends sincere sympathy to Lieutenants A. W. and E. G. Dunbar in the death of their father, Mr. Arthur Dunbar.

The REVIEW expresses sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Donald C. Wilson on the untimely death of their infant son, Ian McCollum, on June 23rd, 1941.

Michael Jacques de Sherbinin (S.A.C. 1911-12), one of the three de Sherbinin brothers whom many of us remember, passed away suddenly at his home in Mount Vernon, N.Y., on January 15th, 1941. The sympathy of his friends is extended by the REVIEW to Mrs. de Sherbinin and her family.

Arthur R. Brown (1901-1902) died suddenly at his residence, 83 Atlas Avenue, Toronto, on June 8th, 1941. Old Boys of the Chestnut Park days will be particularly sorry to learn of the passing of an old classmate.

Thomas Alexander Russell, a truly great Canadian, and member of the Board of Governors of St. Andrew's College, died on December the 29th, 1940, at his home in Toronto after a short illness.



After making a brilliant record at the University of Toronto, and after an even more brilliant and successful career in business and public life, T. A. Russell became Vice-President of Toronto University and received in 1930 the degree of Doctor of Laws.

In paying tribute to his memory, President H. J. Cody said of Dr. Russell "He was a loyal friend and a noble man. He never spared himself; he never refused to carry one more burden. He never would say to himself 'What is there in it for me?' but rather 'What is there in me for it?' "

The truth of this tribute can be attested to by all who were associated with Dr. Russell on the Board of St. Andrew's College. The School will ever be grateful for the service which he rendered as a Governor and friend.

Births

Fraser—On November 30th, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. Alan R. Fraser, a daughter (Anne Elizabeth).

Cook—On December 11th, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. Arnold E. Cook, a daughter.

Smith—On January 8th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Anthony L. Smith, a daughter.

Russell—On January 23rd, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Russell, a son.

Armstrong—On January 26th, 1941, to Capt. and Mrs. Robert W. Armstrong, a son.

McMurtry—On January 31st, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. W. McMurtry, a son.

Ely—On February 7th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. R. Mark Ely, a daughter (still-born).

Detweiler—On January 23rd, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Detweiler, a son (Robert Allan).

White—On February 16th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. H. F. White, a son.

Williams—On February 13th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Williams, a son (Joseph Carl III).

Sinclair—On February 19th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter A. Sinclair, a daughter.

Hoops—On February 21st, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hoops, a son (Robert Lyle).

Smart—On March 5th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Smart, a son.

McMurtry—On March 6th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy R. McMurtry, a son.

Huff—On March 11th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold F. Huff, a daughter.

Dunlap—On March 30th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. David Moffat Dunlap, a son.

Murphy—On April 1st, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Murphy of Haileybury, a daughter.

Evans—On April 7th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Evans, a daughter.

Stewart-Patterson—On April 30th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Alan Stewart-Patterson, a son (still-born).

Boyd—On May 14th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Norman S. Boyd, a daughter.

Wilson—On June 2nd, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Donald C. Wilson, a son (Ian McCollum).

Ruddy—On June 23rd, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Ruddy, a son.

---- AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

Marriages

Hood-Campbell—On December 26th, 1940, Donald MacIntosh Hood married to Miss Dawn Campbell of Brampton.

Patterson-Lamb—On December 21st, 1940, John Edgar Patterson married to Miss Helen Lamb of North Bay.

Burrows-Mackenzie—On January 15th, 1941, Lieut. Freeman E. Burrows married to Miss Ruth Mackenzie in Victoria, B.C.

Mussen-Schaefer — On January 25th, 1941, Sergeant Horace Nickolas Mussen married to Miss Audrey Schaefer.

Hindmarsh-Ferguson—On February 8th, 1941, John C. Hindmarsh married to Miss Marian Ferguson of Portsmouth, Ohio.

Sinclair-Hall—On February 15th, 1941, William Willard Sinclair married to Miss Agnes Clare Hall of Halifax, N.S.

Qua-Lambert—On February 17th, 1941, William A. Qua married to Miss Ruth Lambert Brown of Islington, Ontario.

Hees-Boeckh—On April 19th, 1941, William MacLeod Hees married to Miss A. Aileen Boeckh of Toronto.

Armstrong-Burkart—On April 26th, 1941, Thomas George Armstrong married to Miss Mary Louise Burkart.

Grange-McCullough—On April 4th, 1941, John H. Grange married to Miss Margart McCullough of Napanee.

Wadds-McCauley—On May 5th, 1941, William Benjamin Wadds married to Miss Elizabeth Josephine McCauley.

McLean-Allan — On May 17th, 1941, Robert George McLean married to Miss Margaret Alison Allan.

Howe-Reynolds—On May 31st, 1941, Peter James Howe married to Miss Winnifred Jean Reynolds.

Rowan-Ellsworth—On June 14th, 1941, Donald Hamilton Rowan married to Miss Marion Ellsworth in the St. Andrew's College Chapel.

Kilgour-Gibson—On June 21st, 1941, Robert Cecil Kilgour, Jr., married to Miss Clara May Gibson.

Albertson-Jackson—On June 24th, 1941, David B. Albertson married Miss Elizabeth Katharine Jackson of Niagara Falls, Ont.

The Old Boys' Dinner

The many Old Boys who attended the Dinner on April 5th at the College realized the hopes which last year had been deferred, for G. Herbert Lash, Director of Public Information for Canada, left his listening post in Ottawa for a few hours to join his old schoolmates and tell them of his work.

One of the most striking things about the gathering was the large proportion of representatives from the latest and earliest classes of the School.

Among the "Old Chestnuts" (the reference is to the location of the first school building, without any reflection upon its products) were Gilbert Lightbourne, now a Chaplain to His Majesty's Air Force of Canada, Norie Kerman, Gren. Rolph, Dr. Staunton Wishart, Christie Clark, Bill, Norman and George McPherson, Dr. A. R. Riddell, G. O. Fleming, Bill Hanna, Russell Grant, N. O. Wheeler, and our new President Gibbs Blackstock. Indeed we suspect Gibbs of having exerted "undue influence" in enticing his old classmates to foresake the calm seclusion of the Armchair Club for the jovial atmosphere of a School Reunion.

The younger generation was also well represented by H. K. Hamilton, Jr., Ruliff Grass, Piper Gord Christie, Martie Kent, Vaughan Williams, and a dozen others.

The time honoured rites were renewed and seemed to lose none of their zest by the repetition. The genial foregathering and Reception in the Headmaster's House. The Parade to the Dining Hall. The Piping and Address to the Haggis. A most notable repast, provided by the School, and fittingly accompanied. And then—the Toasts and Speeches—not too many and not too long, and right to the point.

Ed. Whitaker was Master of Ceremonies, and his apt introductions gave each speaker a flying start and a fast track.

In his Toast to the School, Bob Grass, Vice-Chairman of the Board of Governors, recalled the magnificent record of the School in the last war and assured us that the spirit which inspired that record was still as strong as ever in the face of the present emergency.

Responding to this Toast, the Headmaster summed up the School year as one of continued achievement. The enrolment is the highest in ten years, and an earnestness of purpose pervades every aspect of the School life. A gratifying proportion of those in attendance are sons of Old Boys, but the future success of the School will depend to a large extent upon the ever increasing support of the Old Boys in this regard.

Dr. Macdonald proposed the Toast to Old Boys on Active Service, citing the numbers now in the Forces and recalling many instances of individual valour both in this war and the last.

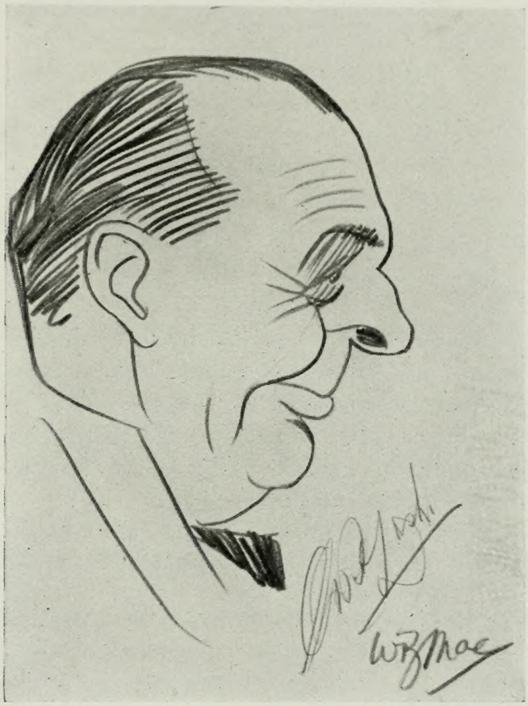
As Chairman of the Board, Dr. Macdonald urged upon us the critical need of the School for our continued and increasing assistance in promoting public good-will and an appreciation of the important rôle which Boarding Schools are playing in the development of a loyal British Canada.

Norman MacLeod, Parliamentary Correspondent in the House of Commons, introduced our Guest Speaker. In a humorous and engaging manner he sketched the vicissitudes of his journalistic career. He pictured The Director of Public Information as being between the upper and the nether millstone, accused of extravagance and political propaganda when he adopts a vigorous and active policy, and if he proceeds more modestly he is immediately met with charges of holding a sinecure and of failing to earn his salary. As liaison officer between the Government on one side and the Press and Public on the other the Director of Public Information certainly holds no sinecure.

Herbert Lash outlined, in his speech, the ramifications of his Department into all branches of Public Relations both national and international, Elementary and Adult Education, Motion Pictures, Radio, Travel, Press Releases, Advertising and Publicity of all kinds.

The budget of the Department of Public Information runs into many thousands of dollars annually and while it undoubtedly pays rich dividends in national solidarity, public enlightenment and a more intelligent democracy, these are intangible things which do not appear on the credit side of the Public Accounts when the Budget is balanced.

The obvious injustice of the charges levelled from time to time by press and politician against the Director of Public Information made us all realize the dangers of ill-founded and uninformed criticism in Public Affairs.



As the culmination of the evening Gibbs Blackstock was duly installed as President and Chairman to succeed Ed. Whitaker, and in a short but stirring speech he served notice that next year's Dinner would set a new record for interest and attendance and warned us that anyone who missed it would indeed be disappointed.

To the Headmaster and Mrs. Ketchum we again give thanks for their gracious hospitality, to Miss Robertson and her staff for a delightful dinner, to Miss Brookes for the unseen part which she always plays in addressing and mailing the hundreds of notices which rally us each year to these reunions, and to Wally "Mac" of *The Evening Telegram* for the merry sketch of our Guest Speaker.

Annual Meeting

Minutes of the Annual Meeting of the St. Andrew's College Old Boys' Association, held in the Library, St. Andrew's College, on Saturday, April the 5th, 1941, at 6.30 p.m.

The President, G. E. Whitaker, presided and the Secretary, Gordon Hewitt, acted as Secretary of the meeting.

About forty Old Boys were present.

The following resolution was moved by C. C. Macdonald, seconded by J. C. Williams and unanimously carried.

> "Inasmuch as the Minutes of the last Annual Meeting have been published in the Old Boys' Supplement to the Midsummer Review for 1940, and widely distributed among our members, be it resolved that the minutes be adopted without further reading."

Business arising out of the Minutes

The President pointed out that the Constitution which was adopted at the last Annual Meeting had been published in the Old Boys' Section of the Review for Midsummer, 1940, and that an Old Boys' Supplement, comprising that section of the Review had been reprinted for widespread distribution among the Old Boys throughout the world; such publication and distribution forming a substantial item of expense to the Association, as indicated in the Treasurer's report appended to these minutes.

The following resolution was moved by C. H. Boothe, seconded by Timothy C. Eaton, and unanimously carried:

> "Be it resolved that the publication of the Old Boys' Supplement of the College Review for 1940 and its distribution among the Old Boys be approved."

The Secretary reported that in accordance with the terms of the new constitution and pursuant to due notice to members of Council and of the Executive Committee, the Executive Committee, at a meeting held on March the 12th, 1941, had appointed to the Council for a term of three years the following members, to take the place of those retiring, and to bring the total number up to 21 members:

> Christie T. Clark, Toronto; Roy H. M. Lowndes, Toronto; G. Irving Detweiler, Rochester, N.Y.; R. M. Balfour, Regina, Sask.; C. H. Boothe, Hamilton, Ont.; Drummond Birks, Montreal, P.Q.; Stuart B. Wood, Lima, Peru, S.A.

The Secretary further reported that the following officers for the ensuing year had been elected at the said meeting:

> Hon. President, Dr. D. Bruce Macdonald; Hon. Vice-President, K. G. B. Ketchum; President, Gibbs Blackstock (1899-06); Vice-Presidents, J. W. Taylor (1909-17), Toronto; N. M. MacLeod (1913-17), Ottawa; Ex-officio Members of Council: Secretary, Gordon Hewitt (1911-19), St. Andrew's

College; Treasurer, W. A. (Jack) Beer (1916-24), St. Andrew's College. Councillors: G. E. Whitaker (1908-16), Brockville, Ont., Immediate Past President. Toronto Members: W. L. Lovering (1921-27); Christie T. Clark (1902-10); Peter C. Rea (1925-35); Roy H. M. Lowndes (1906-12); Martin G. Kent (1933-38). Out-of-Town Members: Edward P. Broome (1923-26), Brockville, Ont.; Jack C. Preston (1927-30), Brantford, Ont.; Robert E. Waller (1922-32), Ottawa, Ont.; C. H. Boothe (1907-11), Hamilton, Ont.; Donald F. Cantley (1911-16), New Glasgow, N.S.; G. Drummond Birks (1933-36), Montreal, P.Q.; Harris McFayden (1900), Winnipeg, Man.; R. M. Balfour (1912-15), Regina, Sask.; Austin Taylor (1902-07), Vancouver, B.C.; W. D. Lightbourn (1926-28), Bermuda; G. Irving Detweiler (1926-28), Rochester, N.Y.; Stuart B. Wood (1918-25), Lima, Peru, S.A.

The following resolution was moved by Scott Montgomery, seconded by C. H. Boothe, and unanimously carried:

> "Whereas in accordance with the terms of the Constitution the Council of the Association through its Executive Committee has elected a Council for the year 1941-42, and sent out notices of such an election to the members of the Association, be it resolved that this meeting approve and confirm the appointment of the said Council."

The President reported to the meeting that the Ladies' Guild, the Old Boys' Association, and the Present School were contributing to a fund for the supplying of cigarettes and other comforts to Old Boys overseas. That boxes had been sent out on several occasions to all such Old Boys and had been most gratefully acknowledged.

It was moved by W. B. Hanna, seconded by Roy Lowndes, and unanimously resolved that the Association contribute the sum of $50.00 to the St. Andrew's War Fund for the aforesaid purposes.

The Treasurer read to the meeting a summary of his *Annual Financial Report* together with the certificate of Tom Roden, Auditor.

On motion of W. A. Beer, Treasurer, seconded by H. K. Hamilton, Jr., the following resolution was unanimously passed:

> "Be it resolved that the Treasurer's report for the year 1940-41, as audited by Tom Roden of the firm of Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co. (Chartered Accountants), be adopted and that the expenditures therein reported be approved.
>
> And be it further resolved that the thanks of this meeting be expressed to Tom Roden, for his courtesy in conducting the audit."

On the motion of J. C. Hope, seconded by P. D. McAvity, it was resolved that the banking resolution in the form submitted by the Treasurer and approved by the Bank, be passed and forwarded to the Association's Banker.

On motion, duly seconded, it was resolved that an *Old Boys' Golf Tournament* be arranged at a date and place to be arranged and that the following Committee be appointed to make the necessary arrangements as to date, place, and other details: R. Grant Gordon, H. K. Hamilton, Sr., J. W. Taylor, Dr. K. G. McKenzie, and the Secretary.

The President announced that there would be a reception in the Headmaster's House immediately following the meeting.

The meeting then adjourned.

Gordon W. Hewitt,
Secretary.

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements
For the year ending March 27, 1940

Particulars			Amount
Bank Balance as at March 31, 1939			$178.75
RECEIPTS:			
Membership Fees:			
For current year—164 Members	$338.00		
For previous year	4.00		
	$342.00		
Less: Received in previous year	49.00		
	$293.00		
Life Membership Fees—3 Members	75.00		
		$368.00	
Interest from Life Membership Fund		12.83	
Miscellaneous		1.00	
			381.83
			$560.58
DISBURSEMENTS:			
Expenses of 1939 Annual Dinner	$158.88		
Deduct: Paid in previous year	35.00		
	$123.88		
Less: Subscriptions from Old Boys	73.00		
		$50.88	
Presentations to Messrs. Findlay and Magee	$150.00		
Less: Subscriptions from Old Boys	124.00		
		26.00	
Contribution to St. Andrew's College Ladies' Guild for War Fund		50.00	
Payment to School on the "Review" Account		7.00	
Flowers and Gifts		5.00	
Rental of Arena for hockey practice		10.00	
Secretary's account		16.96	
Exchange		1.60	
Miscellaneous		24.94	
		$192.38	
Payment to School for Life Membership Fund		100.00	
			292.38
Bank Balance as at March 27, 1940			268.20
			$560.58

THOMAS RODEN,
Auditor.

Toronto, March 30, 1940.

Statement of Life Membership Fund
Held by The School In Trust

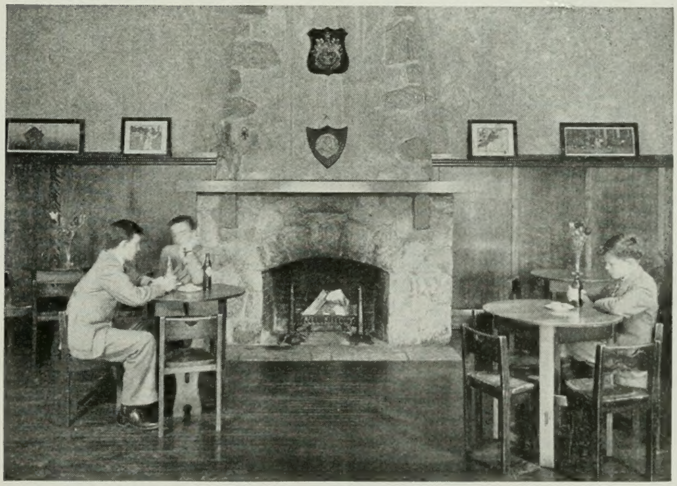
Particulars		Amount
Balance as at March 31, 1939		$275.00
Add:		
Life Membership Fees received from the General Fund of the Association	$100.00	
Interest earned	12.83	
		112.83
		$387.83
Deduct:		
Interest transferred to the General Fund of the Association		12.83
Balance as at March 27, 1940		$375.00

THOMAS RODEN,
Auditor.

Toronto, March 30, 1940.

Editor's Note—This fund has since risen to $500.00, and further Life Membership Subscriptions are earnestly requested.

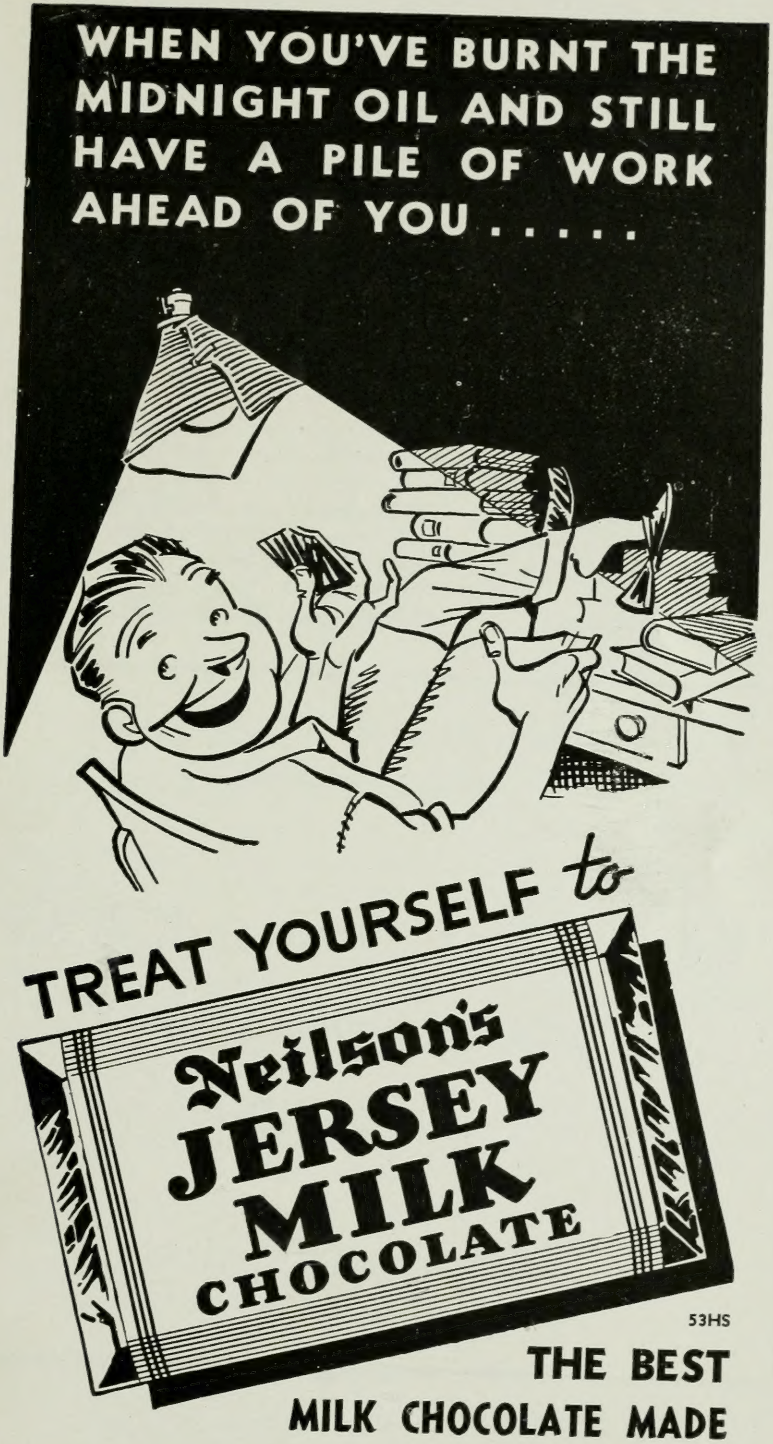
THE TUCK SHOP



Here you'll find the furnishings, atmosphere, welcome and memories of the Tuck you knew.

Boys in Attendance at St Andrew's College
1940-1941

Michael T. Adamson	c/o Apex (Trinidad) Oilfields Ltd., Siparia P.O., Trinidad, B.W.I.
John E. Aguayo	Chiapas 105, Mexico, D.F.
Edward M. Ballon	1471 Crescent St., Montreal, P.Q.
Jonathan D. Ballon	1471 Crescent St., Montreal, P.Q.
William A. Beverly	12 Conrad Ave., Toronto, Ont.
Gordon J. Blackstock	52 Warren Rd., Toronto, Ont.
Holden Blackwell	546 W. 23rd St., Jacksonville, Florida
C. Douglas Boothe	147 Aberdeen Ave., Hamilton, Ont.
James P. Booth	"Kuling," Kingsway Cres., Toronto
George M. Brickenden	"Dorindale," R.R. No. 2, London, Ont.
Beverly G. Burns	c/o The International Petroleum Co., Talara, Peru, S.A.
*W. Bruce Butler	58 Lytton Blvd., Toronto
William R. P. Bourne	Lower Uplands, Warwick E., Bermuda
John W. Calhoun	Aurora, Ont.
Donald G. Cameron	39 Pine St., Welland, Ont.
Keith G. Cameron	39 Pine St., Welland, Ont.
G. A. Robert Campbell	117 Roehampton Ave., Toronto
John R. Chipman	409 Glenayr Road, Toronto
William M. E. Clarkson	"Primrose Hill," R.R. No. 2, Maple, Ont.
William A. Cobban	89 Farnham Ave., Toronto
Horace Jay Cody	Aurora, Ont.
Ian Lash Colquhoun	99 Farnham Ave., Toronto
Thomas C. Cossitt	17 Granite St., Brockville, Ont.
C. Graham Cotter	Golden Spring, Lime Hall, Jamaica, B.W.I.
Edward H. Crawford	126 Warren Road, Toronto
Christopher Crombie	Box 119, Grimsby Beach, Ont.
James E. Davis	12 Hilltop Road, Toronto
Harry Davis	Aurora, Ont.
John Davis	Aurora, Ont.
William H. Diver	34 Rose Park Drive, Toronto
George G. Dingman	R.R. No. 5, Aylmer, Ont.
Charles W. Eddis	121 Imperial St., Toronto
William J. Elder	St. Ann's, Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, B.W.I.
Albert E. Ericson	58 Alvin Ave., Toronto
Donald S. Fletcher	40 West 55th St., New York City, N.Y.
Peter S. Fletcher	40 West 55th St., New York City, N.Y.
Angus J. S. Fletcher	40 West 55th St., New York City, N.Y.
J. Douglas Fraser	322 Glen Manor Drive, Toronto
Donald A. S. Fraser	167 Downie St., Stratford, Ont.
Edgar P. Gardner	483 Elizabeth St., Sudbury, Ont.
John A. Garratt	130 Farnham Ave., Toronto
Philip C. Garratt	130 Farnham Ave., Toronto
Alexander G. Geils	798 Mercure Blvd., Drummondville, P.Q.
James R. Good	"Goodholme," London, Ont.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BOYS AT ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE—*Continued*

*Charles A. Gill	176 King St. E., Brockville, Ont.
William B. Gourlay	40 Lyon Ave., Guelph, Ont.
Ralph L. Graham	6 Bellevue Apartments, Belleville, Ont.
W. Guthrie Grant	Gravenhurst, Ont.
Fraser S. Grant	9 Highland Ave., Toronto
F. Murray Hall	No. 11, The Kingsway, Toronto
H. Donald Hamilton	Aurora, Ont.
H. Heath Hamilton	Aurora, Ont.
C. Herman Heintzman	Thornhill, Ont.
*John D. Heintzman	Thornhill, Ont.
Arthur Hewitt	St. Andrew's College, Aurora, Ont.
Louis C. Heit	19 Kingsway Crescent, Toronto
Hugh S. Hendrie	Burlington, Ont.
William H. Hendrie	Burlington, Ont.
James F. Hepburn	183 Lyndhurst Ave., Toronto
Colin A. Hirsch	Morant Bay, Jamaica, B.W.I.
Fred H. Hopkins	77 Glencairn Ave., Toronto
Darragh C. Hunter	233 Rosemount Ave., Weston, Ont.
Alfred M. Hurter	5590 Campden Place, Montreal, P.Q.
William M. Hueston	375 Christina St., Sarnia, Ont.
Edward M. Hueston	375 Christina St., Sarnia, Ont.
*Herbert A. W. Ingraham	176 Hughson St., Hamilton, Ont.

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BOYS AT ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE—*Continued*

W. D. Mark Ingram	811 Talbot St., London, Ont. (Home) Honeybrae, Nine Mile Burn, Penicuik, Midlothian, Scotland
Julian L. Jarvis	Blackpool, Lancashire, Eng.
Kenneth M. Johnston	47 Oriole Parkway, Toronto
Ross S. Jolliffe	12 Rosemary Lane, Toronto
Ronald K. Jones	Talara, Peru, S.A.
John W. Kennedy	67 Hudson Drive, Toronto
Robert H. A. Kerr	310 Oriole Parkway, Toronto
R. Govan Kilgour	312 Russell Hill Rd., Toronto
John E. Kilmer	137 Lonsdale Rd., Toronto
John Knox	Arntfield, P.Q.
R. David Knox	Arntfield, P.Q.
W. Mack Lang	Sundridge, Ont.
W. Brian Lappin	47 Baby Park Cres., Toronto
Peter Lazenby	Como, P.Q.
William F. Leishman	450 Laurier Ave., Ottawa, Ont.
W. Peter Lewis	210 King St. E., Brockville, Ont.
John M. Lowndes	130 Douglas Drive, Toronto
R. McLeod Lightbourn	Paget West, Bermuda
Joseph J. MacBrien	72 Ardwold Gate, Toronto
Charles F. MacMillan	Hillsburg, Ont.
Donald S. McGibbon	27 McGill St., Hawkesbury, Ont.

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Canada is rapidly playing a larger and more important part in the war with Germany and Italy. She should pull her full weight not only now but in the years to come.

How is this Dominion to render this service to the British Empire and to the civilized world when only three per cent of her young people, qualified by secondary school attendance, enroll for a college or university course?

How are leaders to be provided unless we train them? Where shall they be trained if not in college?

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DR. K. P. R. NEVILLE, the Registrar, for particulars.

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William A. McKenzie	238 N. College Ave., Sarnia, Ont.
Frederick A. McKenzie	120 Roehampton Ave., Toronto
James B. McLeod	40 Glen Rd., Toronto
William M. McPherson	9 Walmer Rd., Toronto
James A. McVean	Wallaceburg, Ont.
Selwyn A. Marks	24 Mill St., Richmond Hill, Ont.
John T. Marsden	318 Lawrence Ave., Toronto
Charles E. Medland	276 Riverside Drive, Toronto
A. Kemp Meredith	47 Binscarth Road, Toronto
Bernard M. Milligan	Box 276, Oakville, Ont.
William M. Minthorn	56 Hemlock St., Timmins, Ont.
Kenneth W. Morris	Box 505, Lakefield, Ont.
*Robert W. Morrison	Churchill, Ont.
Anthony F. Moss	1 Park Ave., New York City, N.Y.
Hugh O. Mulkey	94 Touraine Rd., Grosse Pointe, Mich.
Alfred Mulock	Green Lane Farm, Thornhill, Ont.
James Y. Murdoch	30 South Drive, Toronto
Ian S. Murray	Old Yonge St., Aurora, Ont.
John C. F. Nettleton	Simcoe St., Penetanguishene, Ont.
Robert W. Nicholls	64 Old Forest Hill Rd., Toronto
Coleman L. Nicholson	41 Academy St., Skaneateles, N.Y.
Liam S. O'Brian	1107 Avenue Rd., Toronto

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G. Allan O'Brien	15 Montclair Ave., Toronto
James V. O'Brien	100 Oriole Parkway, Toronto
R. W. Thornton Opie	1159 Beach Ave., Victoria, B.C.
R. Martin Opie	1159 Beach Ave., Victoria, B.C.
John H. Park	207 Piper Blvd., Detroit, Mich.
Keith C. Pilley	38 Main St., North Bay, Ont.
Claude B. Pollock	Keswick, Ont.
Edwin R. Pooler	29 Donwoods Rd., Toronto
R. Bruce Ramsey	1496 Mountain St., Montreal, P.Q.
Gary L. Rapmund	2 Clarendon Ave., Toronto
John C. Robertson	5 Allen St., Hawkesbury, Ont.
Campbell F. Robinson	18 Doncliffe Drive, Toronto
Robert D. Robson	26 Foxbar Rd., Toronto
Stuart M. Roscoe	Noranda, P.Q.
A. Scott Rutter	29 Castle Frank Rd., Toronto
Donald A. Sabiston	205 Glengrove Ave., Toronto
Harry B. Sands	Sandsholme, Nassau, Bahamas
H. Martym Seaton	141 Inglewood Dr., Toronto
Geoffrey R. M. Sewell	Forthill, Chester, Conn., U.S.A.
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C. Ellwood Spence	400 S. Vickers St., Fort William, Ont.
R. Bredin Stapells	27 Old Yonge St., Toronto
H. Albert Stevenson	17 Macdonald Ave., Guelph, Ont.
George H. C. Stobie	28 Campbell St., Belleville, Ont.
David R. P. Sumner	Box 505, Nassau, Bahamas
C. Crombie Tanner	Richmond, P.Q.
Joseph W. Taylor	9 MacLennan Ave., Toronto
Arnold R. Thiele	22 Duke St., Waterloo, Ont.
Nigel Lee Thornton	Brockhall, Northampton, Eng.
James Kemyel Temby	Box J., Guayaquil, Ecuador, S.A.
Adam E. Vrooman	22 Cambridge St. N., Lindsay, Ont.
Hugh E. Walker	151 Westminster Ave., Toronto
W. W. Weldon	45 Elm Ave., Toronto
Anthony E. Weldon	45 Elm Ave., Toronto
James B. White	246 Dunvegan Rd., Toronto
Robert V. Worling	9 Cortland Ave., Toronto. (Home—Agra, India)
Douglas G. Worling	
John B. Wynne	9 Lytton Blvd., Toronto
*Hubert G. Yeomans	Camden East, Ont.

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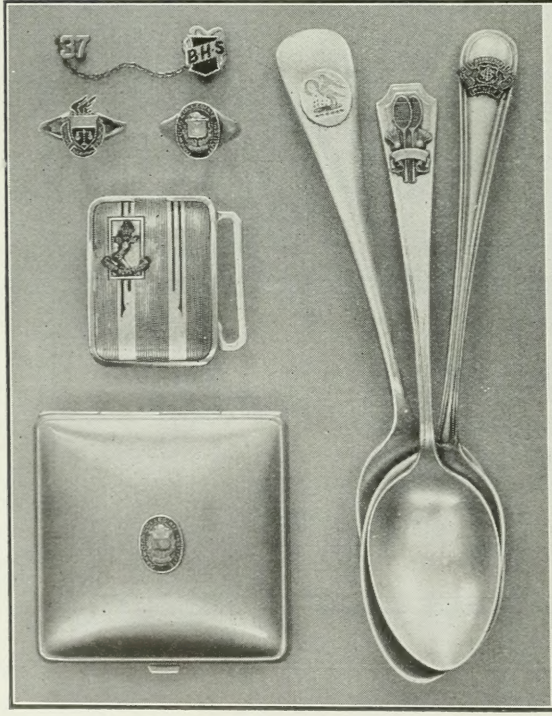
*Left at Christmas or Easter.

This list is published in order to facilitate correspondence among the boys.



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Mr. Ives (to Bourne who is sorrowfully nursing a black eye and a cut lip)—"I've told you before that you shouldn't play with that boy."

Bourne (between sobs)—"Do I look as though I had been *playing* with him, Sir?"

* * *

Mr. Sweeny—"What are the chief products of India?"
Garratt—"Corn, wheat and . . .
Seaton—"Curry, pepper, rice and Indiagestion."

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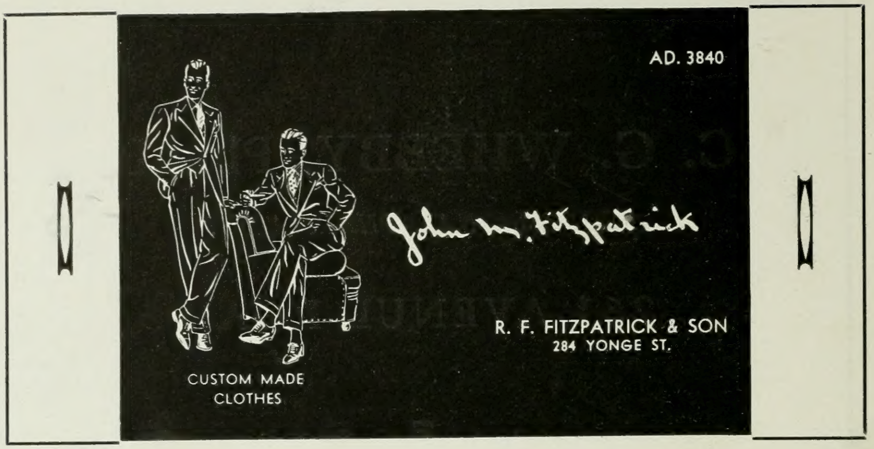

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John M. Fitzpatrick

R. F. FITZPATRICK & SON
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CLOTHES

The following gems are from those who did not receive the Scripture prizes on Prize Day:

"One day Jacob took Esau's birthright by putting hair on his arms and shoulder."

"The Psalms are about God in different ways and there are about 150 of them."

"The Reformation was when the Twelve Apostles captured Jerusalem."

* * *

Mr. Wright (who has just knocked down a pedestrian)—"You must have been walking very carelessly. I'm a careful driver and have been driving for ten years."

Pedestrian—"It wasn't my fault, I've been walking for fifty."

* * *

Mr. Tottenham (after an amateur performance of Hamlet)—"That actor played the King as thought he was afraid someone else would play the Ace."

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RICHMOND HILL **ONTARIO**

Worling I—"My father's a banker."

Worling II—"Mine is too."

* * *

Mr. Macrae (to Marsden)—"Where's Ingram?"

Ingram (from under bed)—"I'm in the bathroom, sir."

* * *

Mr. Millward (in an English Literature class, reading from Mathew Arnold's Requiescat):

" 'Strew on her roses, roses,
And never a sprig of yew."

"Can you tell me, Jolliffe, why the poet considered roses more suitable than yew as a floral tribute?"

Jolliffe (after deep thought)—"Well, Sir, she was the kind of woman that would not have cared for yew."

(The literature period ended abruptly without waiting for the bell.)

* * *

Factory Manager (finding an office boy hiding behind some barrels). "I'm Ducken, the new manager."

Office Boy—"So am I, there's room for both of us to hide here."

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"BANNER"

AURORA ONTARIO

Mr. Millward (10.0 p.m.)—"What are you doing out on that balcony?"

Kennedy (returning through the Dormitory window)—"I was out for air, Sir."

Mr. Millward—"Come down to my office and I'll fan you."

* * *

Mr. Sweeny—"It certainly is tough to pay 85 cents for a steak at Dan's."

Mr. Laidlaw—"Yes, but if you pay 35 cents it's tougher."

* * *

Mr. Tudball—"What is an average?"

Robinson—"It is what Mr. Ouchterlony's hens lay an egg a day on."

* * *

One would-be war correspondent in our midst concludes that—"On the hole, bombs can be very nasty things."

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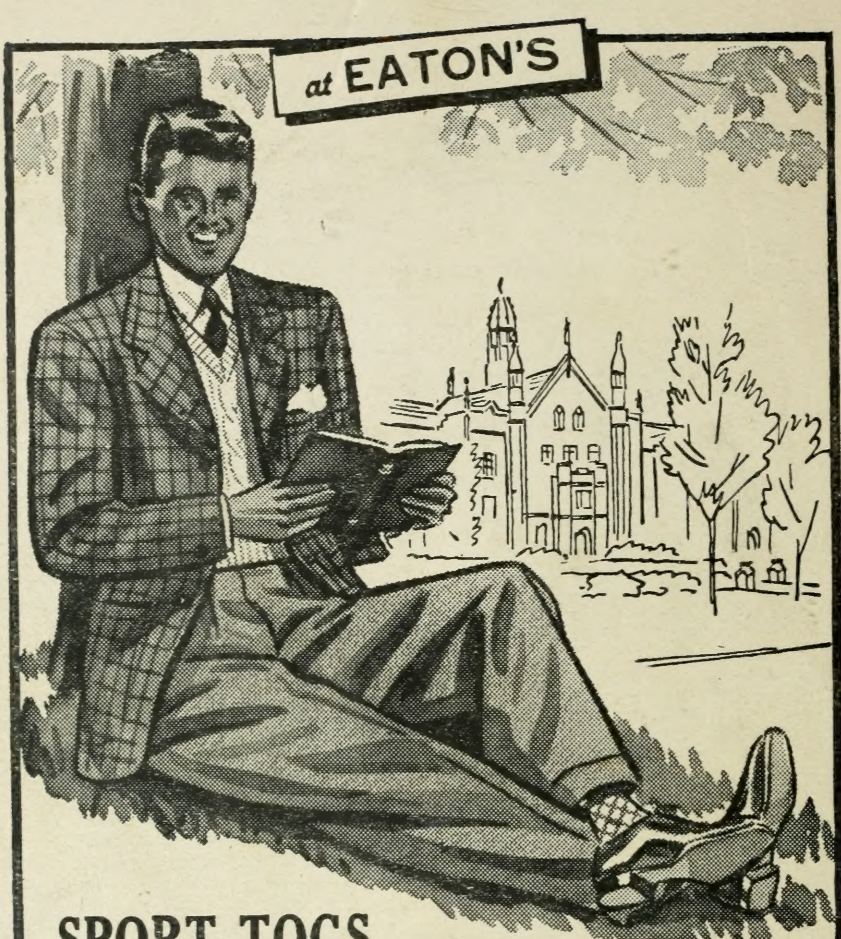
This casually correct twosome, consisting of Glen plaid jacket and crease-resisting English flannel slacks, is just to give you an idea of the distinctive range of school clothes available at Simpson's Oak Shop. You'll find everything you need at the Oak Shop, plus a friendly atmosphere of helpfulness that has made it headquarters for hundreds of upper-school students who take an interest in clothes. Located in The Store for Young Fellows, Second Floor.

Simpson's



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This wool tweed jacket is one of a group including both imported and domestic makes, in bold or conservative patterns. Popular 3 button, single-breasted models in brown, green, and blue, for sizes 30 to 37 in the group. Prices range from, each, $15.00 to $25.00.

The trousers are in the smart light shade of "Fox" wool flannels, sufficiently casual for any informal wear, yet acquiring a breeziness of style in company with a sport jacket. Sizes 27 to 31½" waist. The price is, pair, $5.95.

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